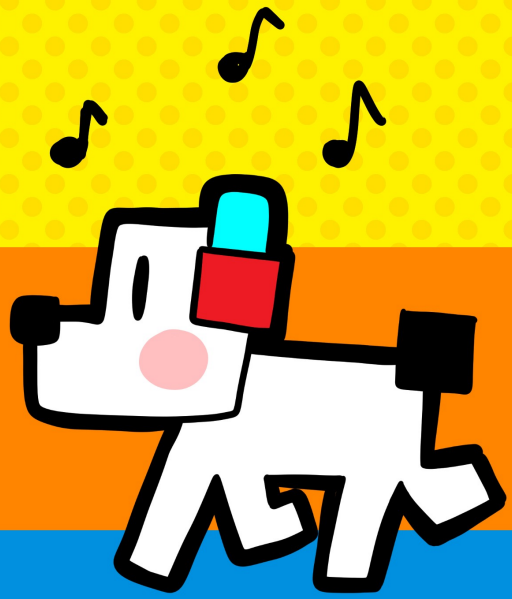
Rhythm Zinegoku



A RHYTHM HEAVEN FANZINE

CURATED & EDITED BY
JOHN-CHARLES HOLMES

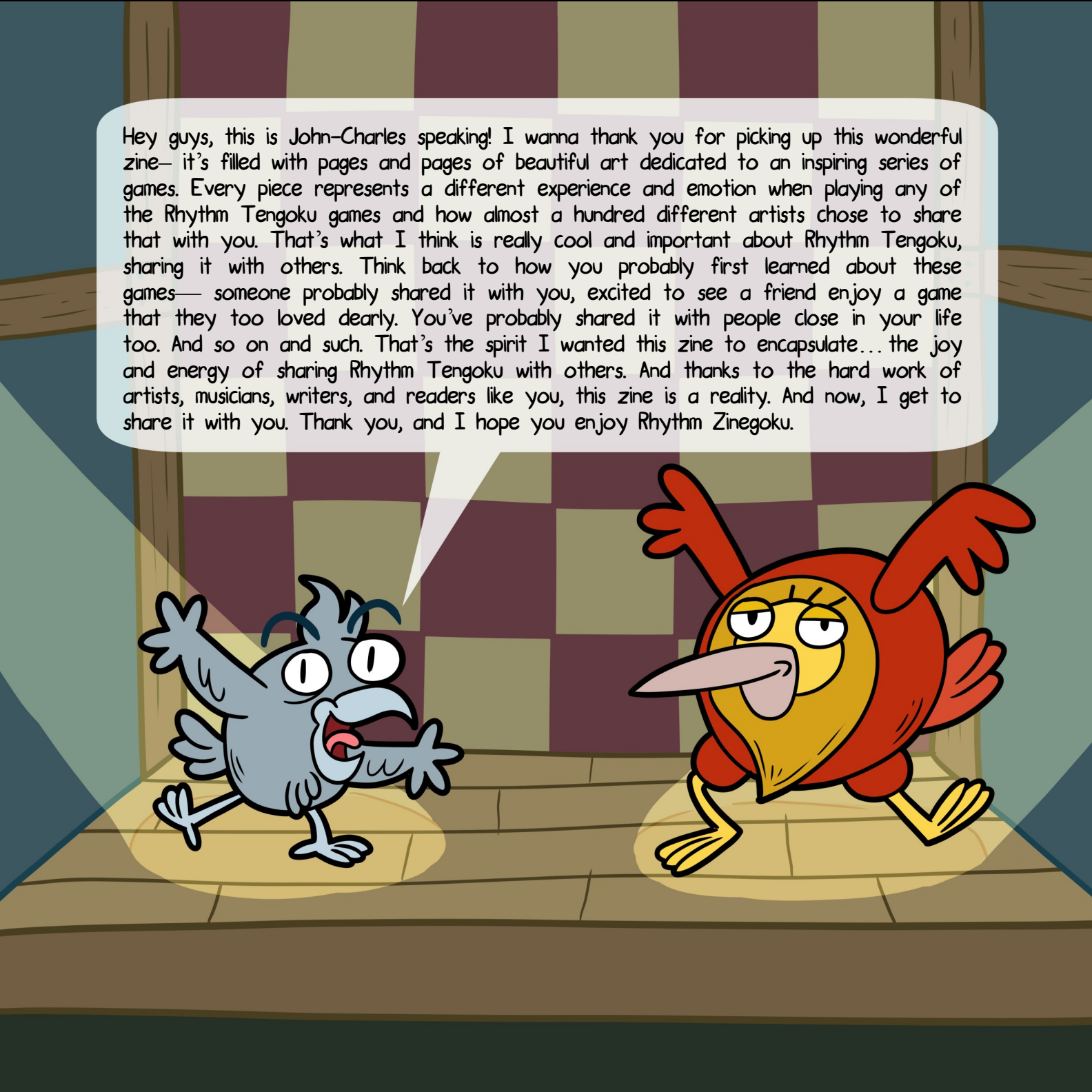
A RHYTHM HEAVEN FAN-ART ZINE

EDITED & CURATED BY
John-Charles Holmes

RHYTHM ZINEGOKU is not affiliated with Nintendo or Rhythm Heaven.
This zine is an unofficial fan work. Rhythm Heaven is copyright of Nintendo.
All artwork within this zine is the property of its respective creators and owners.

This is the first edition of this zine, printed in Summer of 2015.

Please consider buying and playing the Rhythm Heaven games if you have not yet done so— they are very good games.


Hey guys, this is John-Charles speaking! I wanna thank you for picking up this wonderful zine— it's filled with pages and pages of beautiful art dedicated to an inspiring series of games. Every piece represents a different experience and emotion when playing any of the Rhythm Tengoku games and how almost a hundred different artists chose to share that with you. That's what I think is really cool and important about Rhythm Tengoku, sharing it with others. Think back to how you probably first learned about these games— someone probably shared it with you, excited to see a friend enjoy a game that they too loved dearly. You've probably shared it with people close in your life too. And so on and such. That's the spirit I wanted this zine to encapsulate... the joy and energy of sharing Rhythm Tengoku with others. And thanks to the hard work of artists, musicians, writers, and readers like you, this zine is a reality. And now, I get to share it with you. Thank you, and I hope you enjoy Rhythm Zinegoku.

ARTISTS

- James Stuart
- Duncan Robinson
- Katiy “HappehCakes”
- Jonathan Finch
- Roya Shahidi
- Hannah Morgan
- Joe Buchholz
- Shogu
- Kit K.
- Josh L.
- Annette Lee
- Juliana Chen
- Michael McCartney
- Johnny Fox
- Katya Granger
- Jonathan Holmes
- Jean Maupomé
- MED
- Israel S.
- James Perez
- Kevin Fagaragan
- Mikey Turvey
- Alayna Y.
- Eric Lahaie
- Derrick Sanskrit
- Colette Bennett

TOPHER

KARATE MAN

James Stuart
@Jamessharknado

RHYTHM EPILATION

Duncan Robinson
@dunkr
dunk3d.tumblr.com

MARCHER

Katiy “HappehCakes”
@happehcakes
happehcakesmakesart.tumblr.com

AIR BATTER

Jonathan Finch
@finchiekins

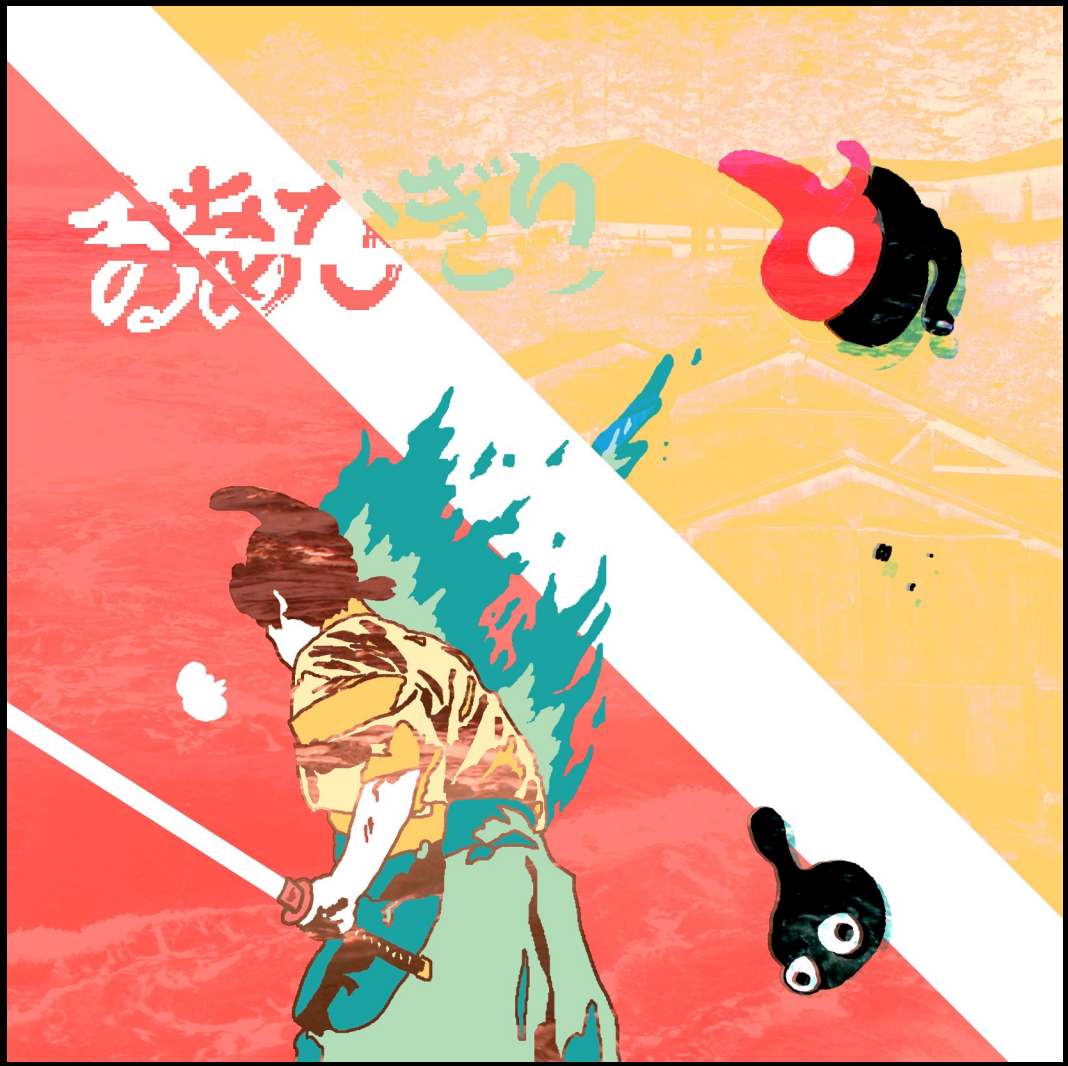
THE CLAPPY TRIO

Roya Shahidi
@rsdream12
neverberoyas.tumblr.com

SNEAKY SPIRITS

Hannah Morgan
@nyannah
nyannah.tumblr.com

SAMURAI SLICE



Joe Buchholz
@JoeyFatoney
joebuchholz.com

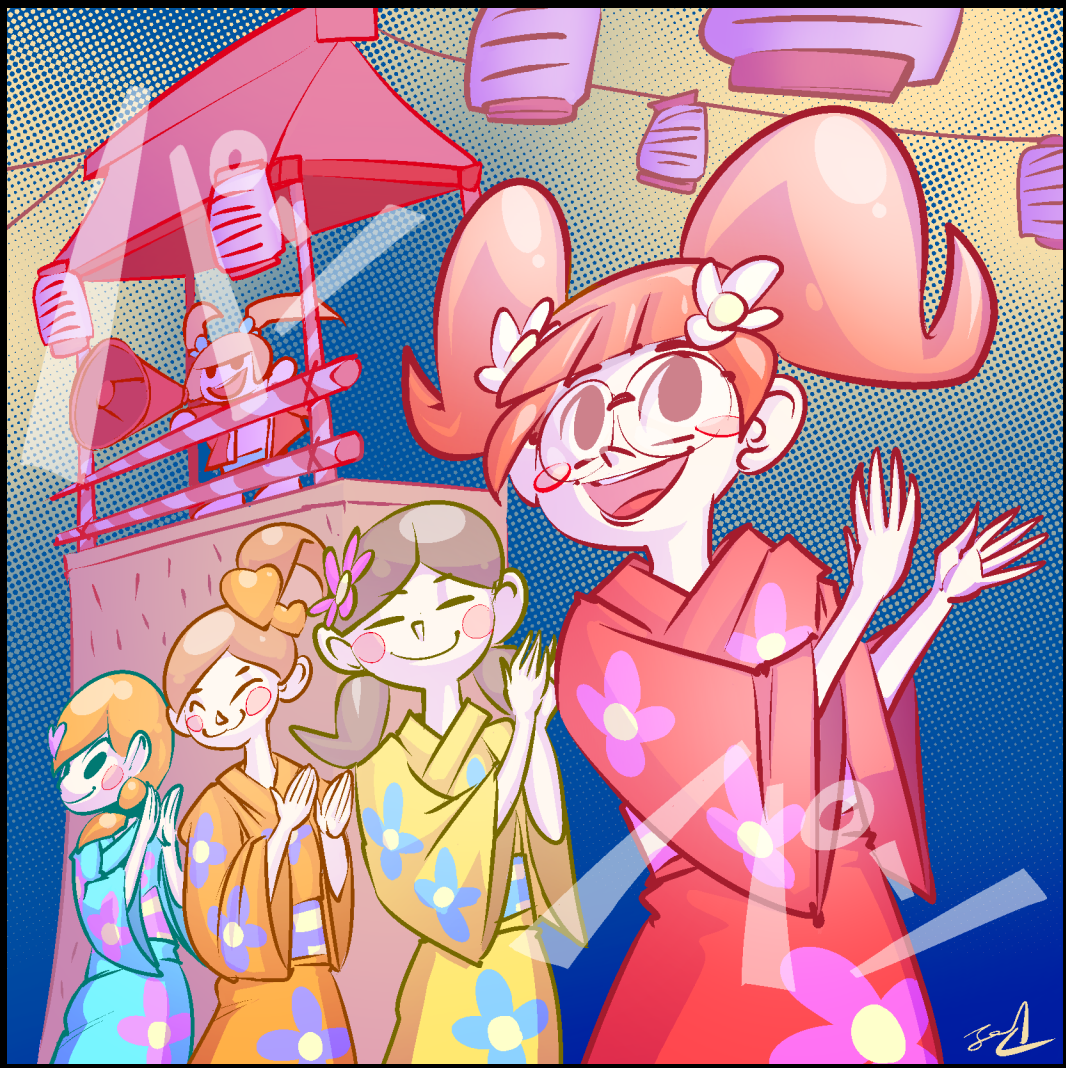
STEALTH RAT

Shogu
@Shoguchime
shoguchime.tumblr.com

DOCTOR BACTERIA

Kit K.
@nounpunk
cubemeat.tumblr.com

THE ZA BON ODORI



Josh L.
@supperhappy

WIZARD'S WALTZ

Annette Lee
Annetti-spaghetti.tumblr.com

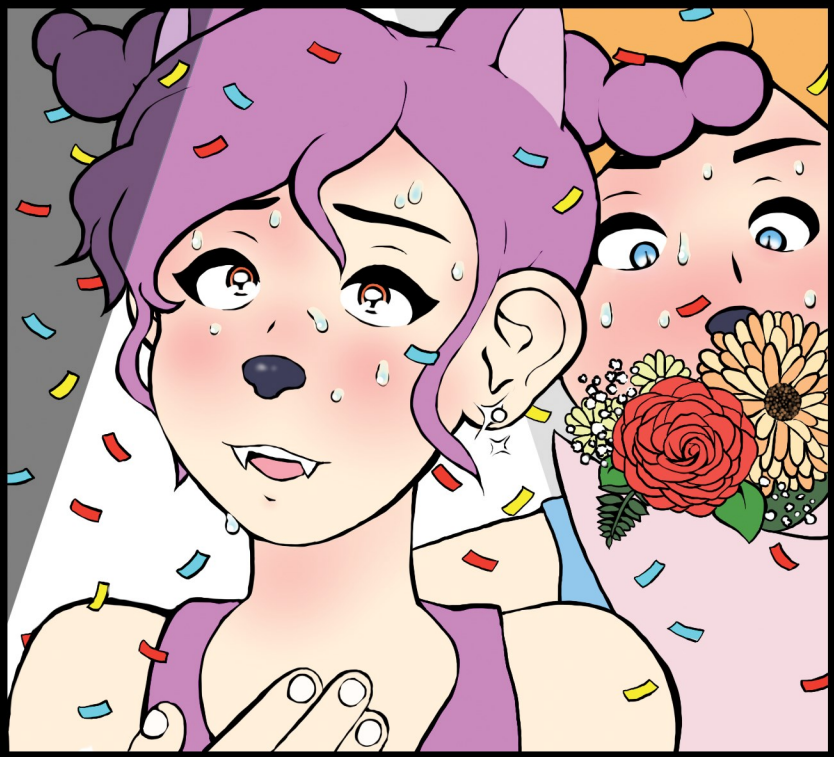
SHOW TIME

Juliana Chen
julianachen.net

RABBIT JUMP

Michael McCartney
@Dynamoth

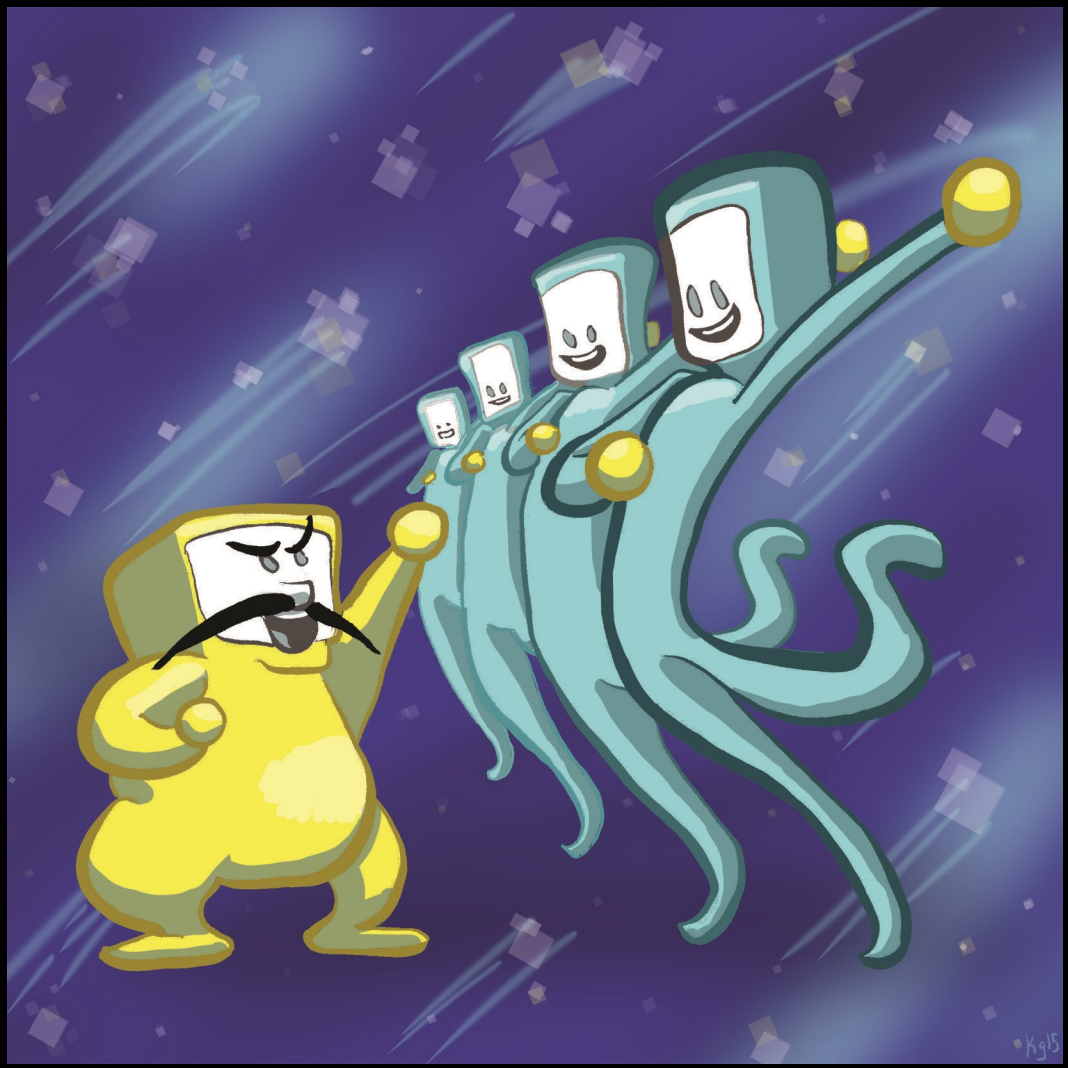
TORIN AND PORIN



コンビネーション　バッチシ!!

Johnny Fox
8119o.tumblr.com

SPACE DANCE



Katya Granger
@PuffyArtist
katyagranger.com

QUIZ

Jonathan Holmes
@TronKnotts

NIGHT WALK

Jean Maupomé
@BoredmanDA
boredman-da.tumblr.com

POWER CALLIGRAPHY

MED
@daikonhime
med.flavors.me

POLYRHYTHM

Israel S.
@kappuru

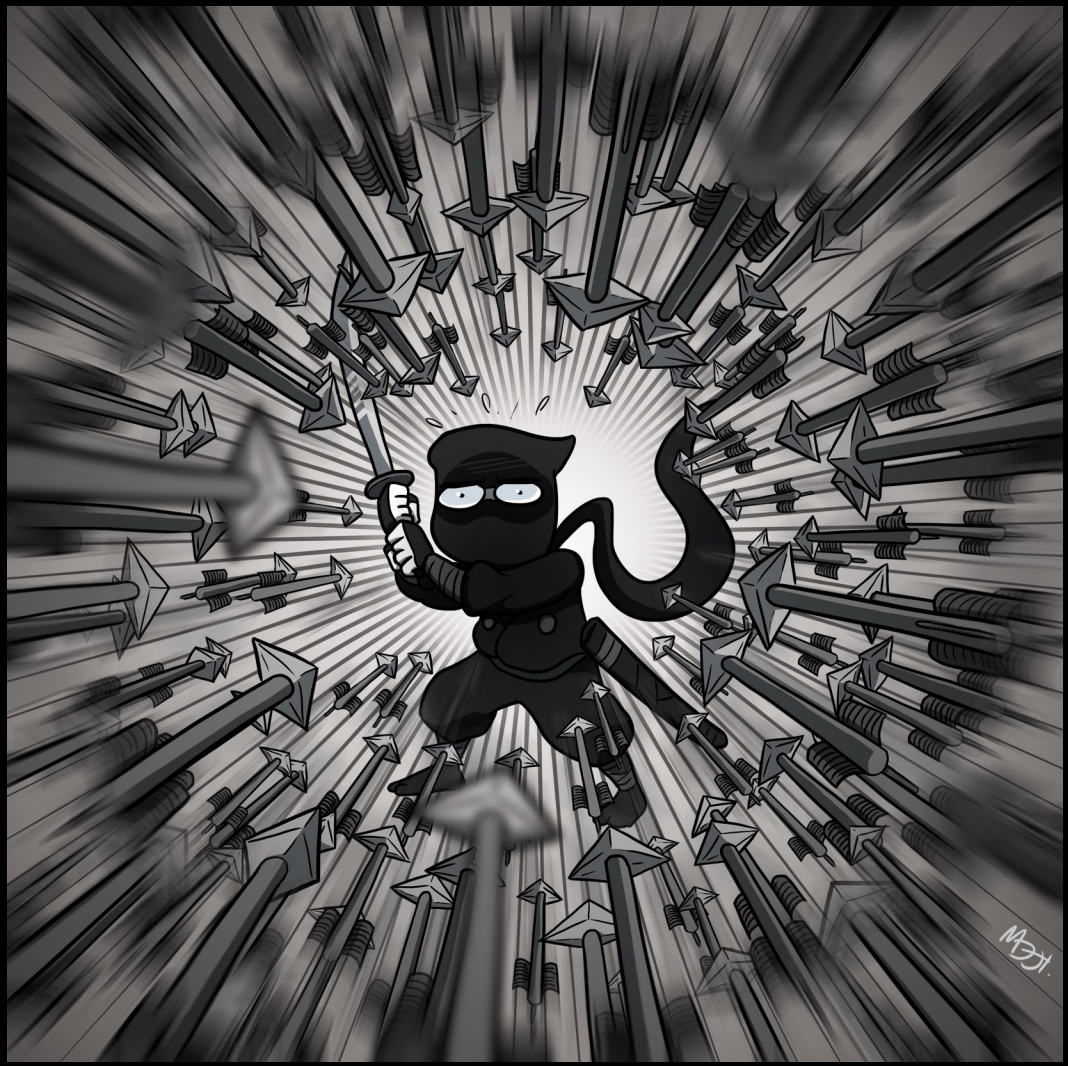
RAP MEN

James Perez
@Bee_Kirby

HOPPING ROAD

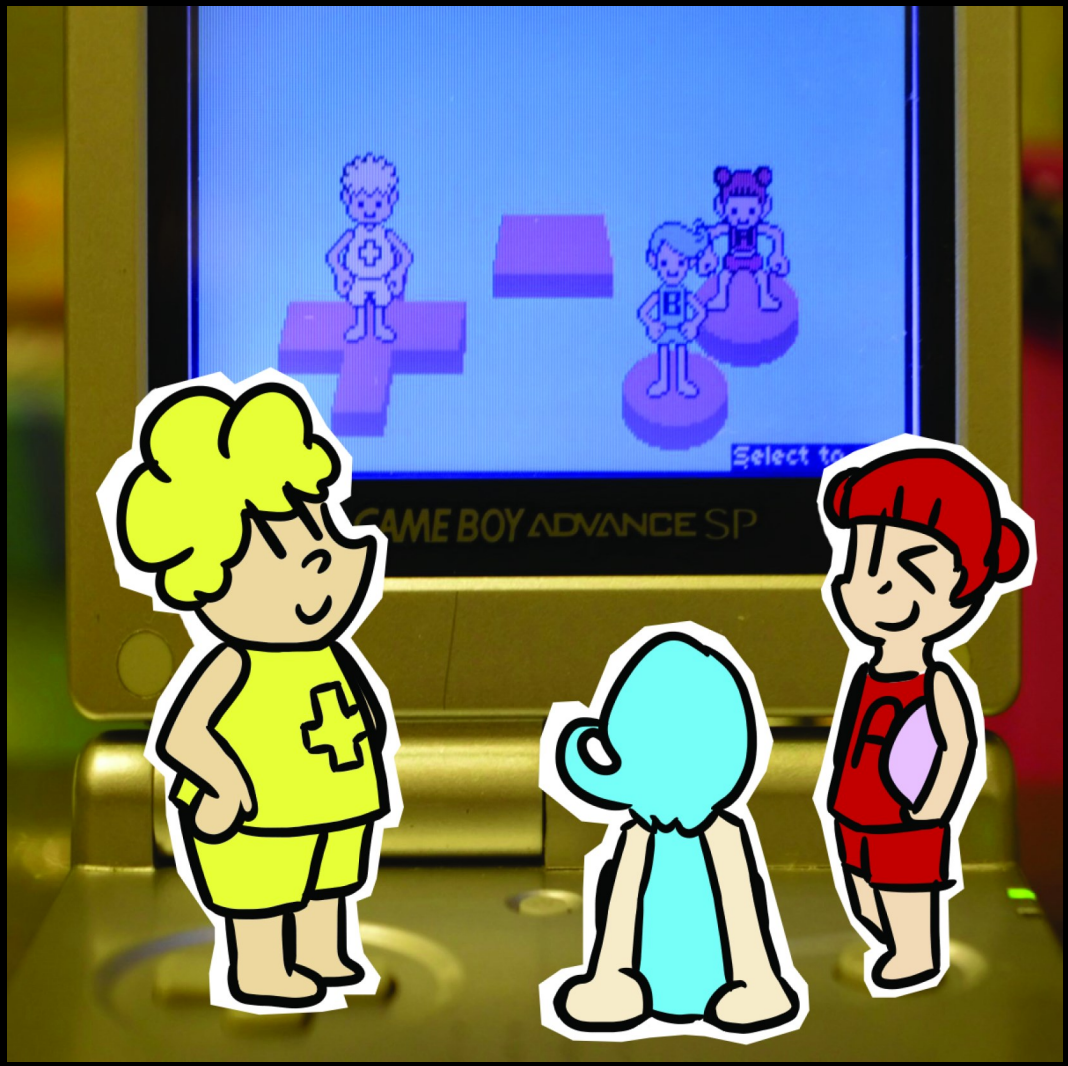
Kevin Fagaragan
@Kimmotman
kevinfagaragan.tumblr.com

NINJA



Mikey Turvey
@MikeyTurvey

TOSS BOYS



Alayna Y.
taptroupe.tumblr.com

FIREWORKS

Eric Lahaie
@aurahack
tightenupthe.graphics

TAP DANCE

TAP!!!
TAP!!!
TAP!
TAP!
TAP!!!
TAP!
TAP!!!
TAP!
TAP!!

THE TRIALS OF MR. ONION

A Short Story by Colette Bennett

Mr. Onion had been very sad as long as he could remember.

He had no father and mother. They had been spirited away by some boasty Vidalia who promised them some sort of audience with Abdullah. Mr. Onion was too small to talk, but he got a feeling something was wrong when he saw his mother donning a second skin that was more luminescent then her first, then a black scarf over it all. He cried, but they pretended not to notice.

“We’ll be back later,” they said, moreso to the room then to Mr. Onion.

Soon they had been gone for a long time, and Mr. Onion rolled around the house wondering what to do. He was just a little onion, and no one had taught him to read so all he remembered was a few words his mother taught him before she went away - “please” and “thank you.” He didn’t know what they meant, but he knew they were polite. There was no point just rolling around here in the dark and watching dust bunnies make their warren, so he made his way out into the world, equipped with his three words and not much else.

Mr. Onion traveled the streets of Riyadh. He had to be careful to avoid the fruit trucks, as he was afraid they might try to snatch him up and sell him. After he’d rolled a while, he saw a great tall silvery thing in the sky and tried to get a closer look. There were no other onions around and he couldn’t ask anyone any questions, but eventually a mouse scurried by and he called out to it.

“Please,” Mr. Onion said. “Please?”

The mouse stopped, looked at Mr. Onion, then the building, then at Mr. Onion again, who was looking up at the building with wide, young eyes.

“That’s the Kingdom Centre,” the mouse said.

“King...dom. Cenner,” Mr. Onion said.

“Close. Kingdom Centre. Probably no onions allowed though.”

Mr. Onion said the only other thing he knew to say.

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” And with a twitch of slightly dingy whiskers, the mouse went on its way.

Mr. Onion thought the Kingdom Centre was pretty. He rolled around it often. It helped him from remembering that he was lonely. In his travels, he found something mysterious happening: Hair was growing on his face. He looked at his reflection in the Kingdom Centre from time to time and realized that he was becoming older. He had beady little eyes which were better suited for a rat, a too-wide nose and big, rubbery lips. Mr. Onion knew he was ugly, but he did like one thing about his face: The handsome bits of hair on his upper lip, which were just starting to curl at the ends.

He rarely met others onions. Sometimes rolling got tiresome, and he stopped. Stopping was bad. It made him realize he didn’t have any friends and didn’t know what made him happy. He wanted to be happy. But he didn’t know how.

One day, he was rolling at dawn in Hanifa Valley enjoying the warmth of the sunrise when a big, juicy-looking red onion twice his size rolled out of the tiny space between a sandy, crumbling rock wall and spotted him. Much to Mr. Onion’s surprise, this onion had a mustache just like his, with the curled ends and everything.

“Well, look at this! You believe in Muhammad?” it said to Mr. Onion.

“I don’t know,” Mr. Onion said truthfully, shocked to see another onion. It was also the first time he had spoken in a very long time.

“Would you do something special for him, if you did?”

Mr. Onion was unsure what to say, as his vocabulary was still pretty limited. So he stuck with what he knew.

“Please?”

The Red Onion looked uncommonly happy.

“Come with me, friend!”

He called me friend, Mr. Onion thought. I have never had a friend.

With a little silent burst of joy, he rolled after it.

***

“Would you like to make a song with me?” Red Onion asked after he led Mr. Onion into a humble little home with clay walls. A fat black cat lounged on the floor on a colorful rug, oblivious.

“Please?” said Mr. Onion.

Red looked thrilled again. “You see, I have written this song about two onions who love to be groomed. And I need another onion to be a part of it. I saw your lovely mustache and thought, this is the guy I’ve been looking for!”

Mr. Onion smiled. He felt wanted.

“Let’s start. We’ll make a video. I’ll play my song, and you just stand still. Okay?”

Red arranged Mr. Onion, started the camera, and turned on music that reminded Mr. Onion of home. It made them both think of where they came from, and where they might go next, and they both smiled contentedly without realizing it. After the video was made, they watched it together.

“Something’s missing,” Red said, looking thoughtfully at the screen. Mr. Onion thought so too, but he wasn’t sure how to say so. Instead, he nodded.

As weeks went by, Mr. Onion and his new friend Red tried all kinds of things, but they

still weren't quite happy. Or, Red wasn't, and Mr. Onion was, because he finally had someone to talk to every day. It was so much better than rolling around alone. And Red was a lot of fun.

One morning, Mr. Onion discovered something terrible: His face had grown more hairs. But these weren't nice, like his mustache. They were very ugly, sprouting out of his face at all different angles. And unlike his fluffy bottom tuft, which he took great pains to clean and style, these were awful and coarse. One even had a horrible curl, a backwards effort at style which made these intruders all the less welcome.

Mr. Onion was afraid that Red wouldn't want to be his friend anymore. But he had a new idea for the video he wanted to make today, and Mr. Onion had promised to help. So he rolled over to the little house and waited for Red to open the door.

When he did, he stood stock still, staring at Mr. Onion. His eyes were so wide that Mr. Onion thought he must be flummoxed at how ugly his friend had become overnight. He rolled forward in shame, feeling like he might cry.

"This! This is it!" Red yelled, bumping Mr. Onion back to standing. "Those HAIRS!"

He rolled Mr. Onion into the house, who was perplexed and mildly relieved that Red didn't seem to think he was a pariah. Before he knew it, he had been thrust in front of the camera again. Red was still yelling.

"Miss Shallot! SHALLOT!"

A shy-looking shallot rolled in. She had very long eyelashes, which Mr. Onion thought were very pretty. She wore a little plastic strap around her small body, which Mr. Onion had never seen before.

"Now," said Red, out of breath from all his yelling, "Shallot is going to groom you while we film. Is that okay with you?"

"Please," said Mr. Onion.

The music started, and much to Mr. Onion's surprise, Shallot had a little metal thing attached to her belt. As the music geared up, she did a little dance, using them to pull

each of his hairs out of his chin, one by one. With each hair pulled, Mr. Onion felt a blush of pleasure, as if each one was a step towards making him handsome again.

“This is it! We’ve got it!” Red barked, cheering aloud. “You’re a genius, Mr. Onion!”

Mr. Onion wanted to cry, but he managed to hold it back. Instead, he danced along, taking Shallot’s lead. For every hair he grew, he could experience one of these wonderful plucks. And he found that he forgot about his parents, and about the years rolling alone and looking at his reflection in the Kingdom Centre, and feeling he was ugly. He had friends, and he wasn’t alone anymore.

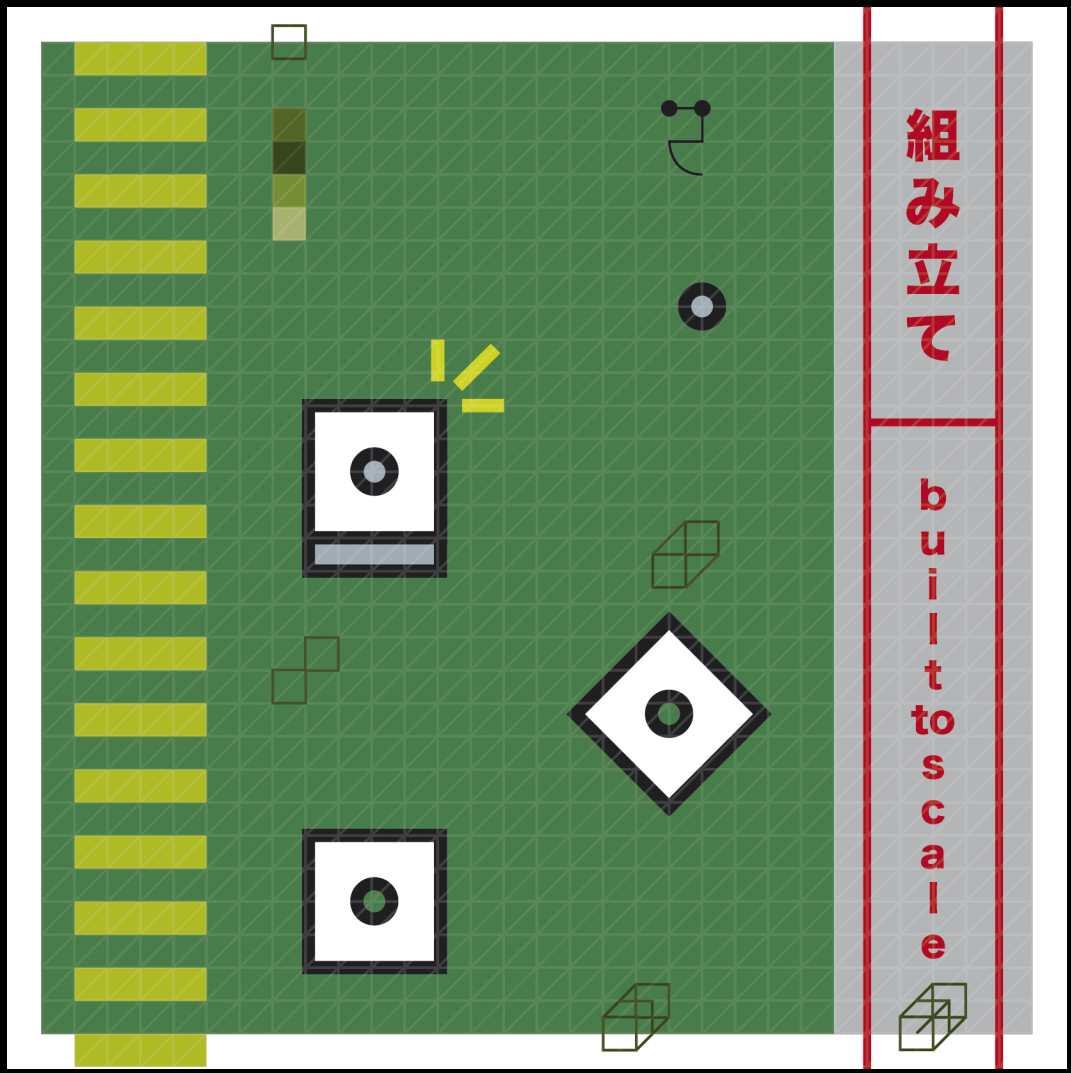
“Can we do another take, Onion? Is that okay?” asked Red, smiling so wide he looked as if his face might break.

“Please,” said Mr. Onion.

ARTISTS

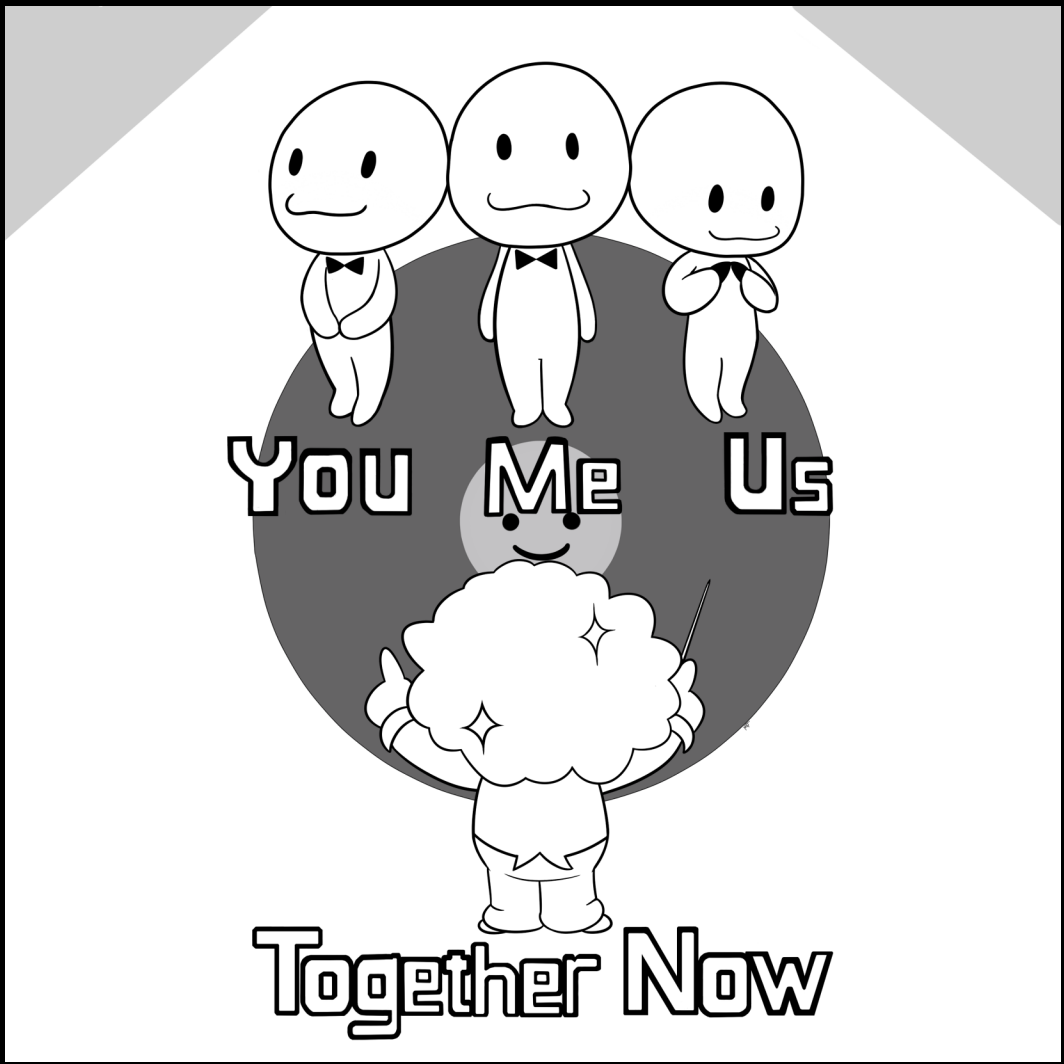
- Cristóbal Escalona
- Tyler Corwin
- Austin DuBois
- Leah Eria
- Shermstan
- Kaigetsudo
- Sora
- Casey ‘Kat’ Prado
- Ness Perez
- Aquma
- Jonathan Visconti
- Cassandra Freire
- Jake Guevara
- Jaime Cortes
- Fums
- Adrienne Bazir
- Gabrielle Mola
- Mari
- Hillary Lewis
- Ashley Davis
- DeAngela Goggans
- Giovanna Giorgi
- Ikiruse
- Cori Boone

BUILT TO SCALE



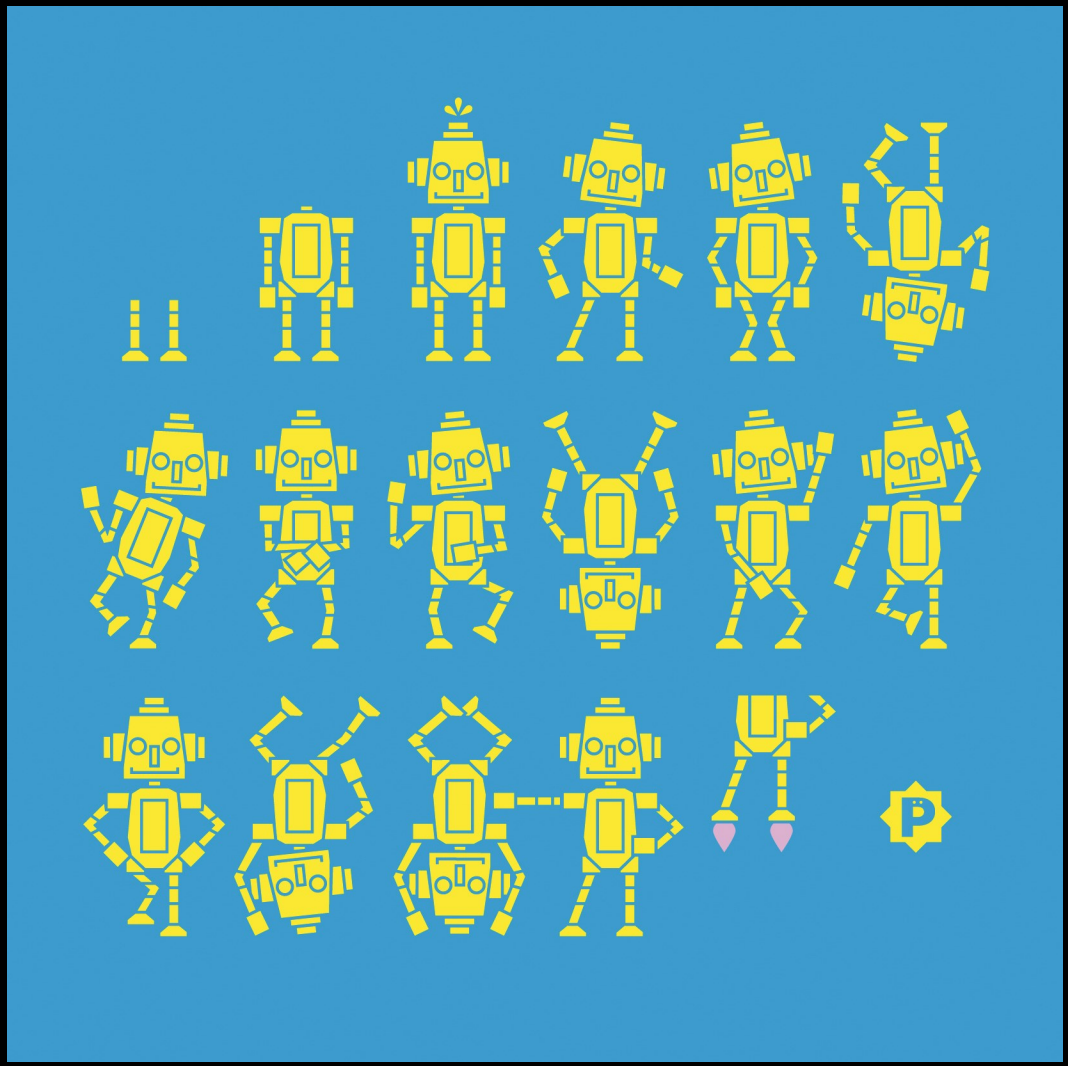
Cristóbal Escalona
@cder_
www.cristobalescalona.info

GLEE CLUB



Tyler Corwin
@lozicle
lozicle.tumblr.com

FILLBOTS



Austin DuBois
@AustinD
austindubois.com

FAN CLUB

Leah Eria
@pastawithapast
leelingart.tumblr.com

RHYTHM RALLY

Shermstan
@shermstan
secondofsilence.tumblr.com

SHOOT-EM-UP

Kaigetsudo
@Kaigetsudo
Kaigetsudo.tumblr.com

BLUE BIRDS

Sora
@alphasasuke
condofixed.tumblr.com

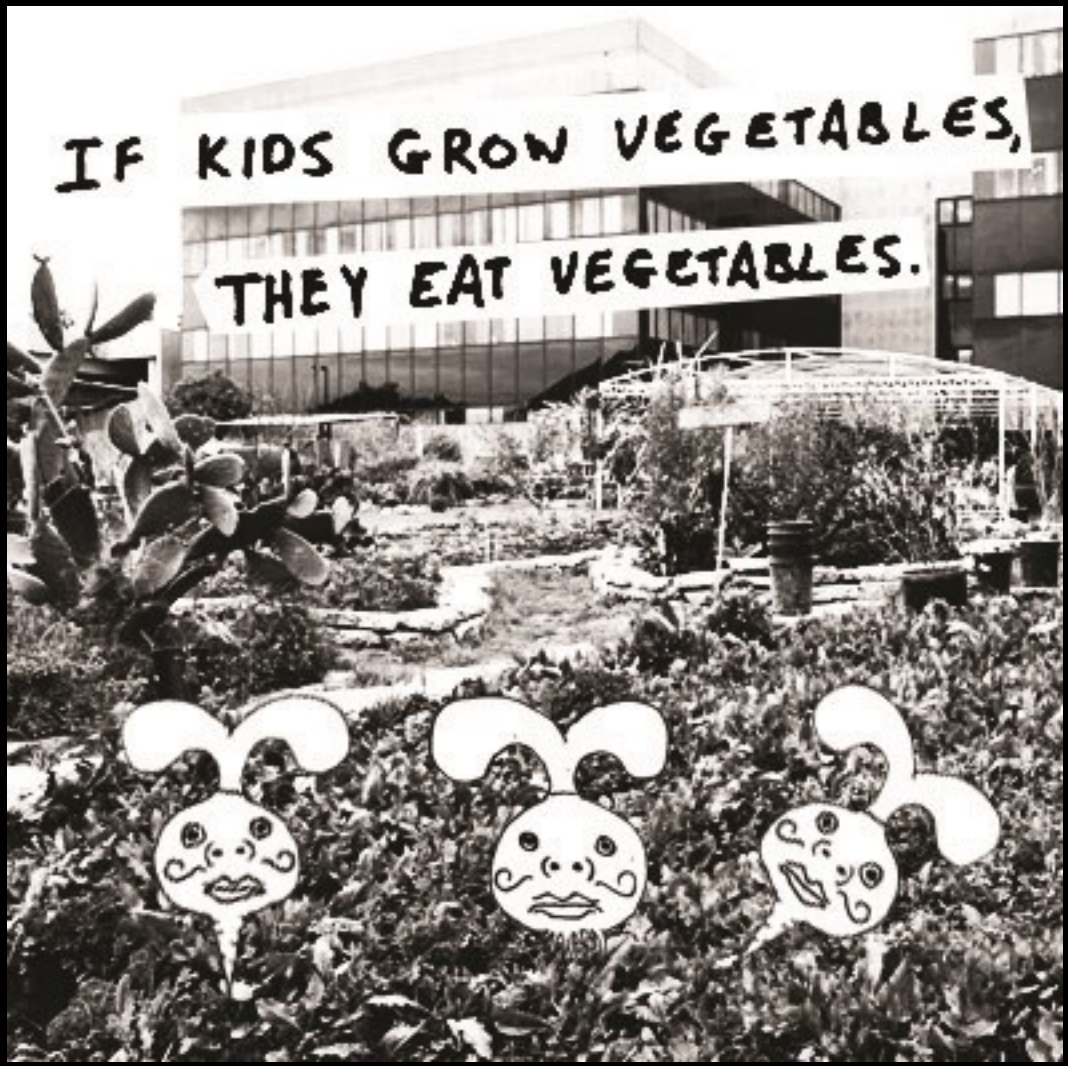
MOAI DOO-WOP

Casey ‘Kat’ Prado
@snoipahs
rakatakat.tumblr.com

LOVE LIZARDS

Ness Perez
@nessp
nessart.tumblr.com

CROP STOMP



Aquma
@Aguma
aquma4lives.com

FREEZE FRAME

Jonathan Visconti
@hiccuptruck

THE DAZZLES

Cassandra Freire
@FerretParty

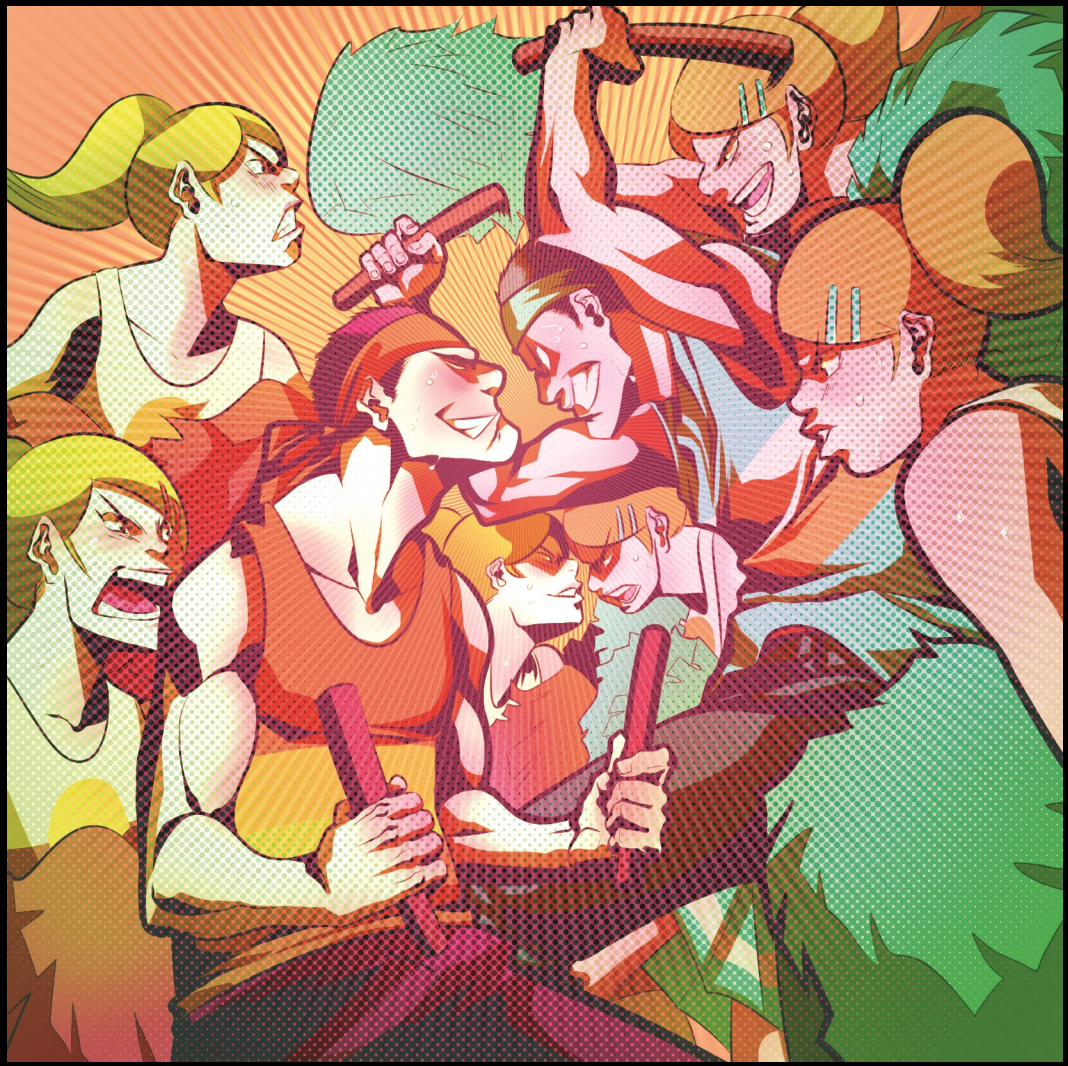
MUNCHY MONK

Jake Guevara
@BlueBandanaJake
BlueBandanaJake.tumblr.com

DJ SCHOOL

Jaime Cortes
@Jaimonster
Jaimonster.tumblr.com

DRUMMERS DUEL



Fums
@06u13s

LOVE LAB

Adrienne Bazir
@adrieeennne
insertdisc5.tumblr.com

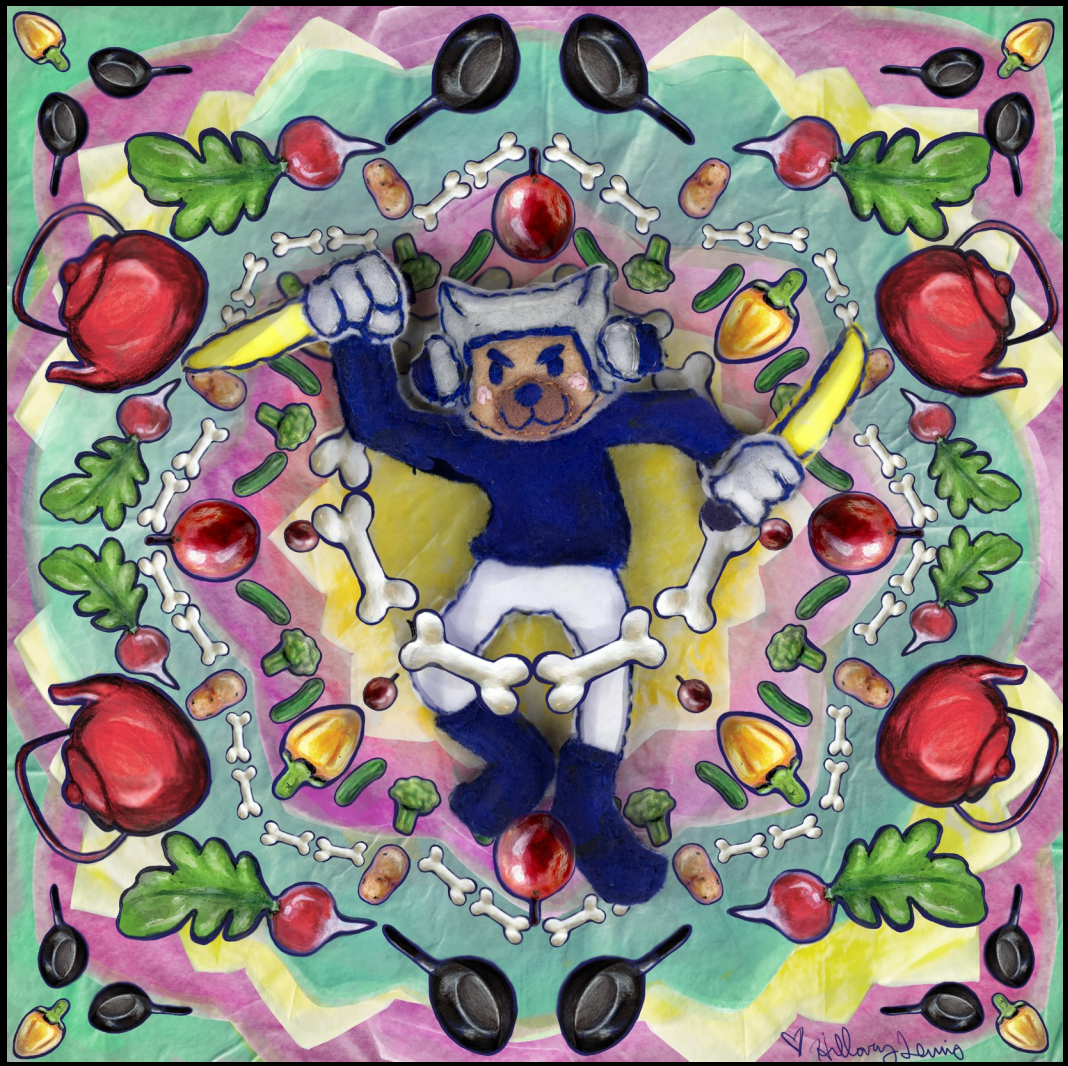
SPLASHDOWN

Gabrielle Mola
@anti_mario_zone
karate-joe.tumblr.com

BIG ROCK FINISH

Mari
@nemuqn
inemur.in

NINJA DOG



Hillary Lewis
@Silly_Hill
hillarylewisart.tumblr.com

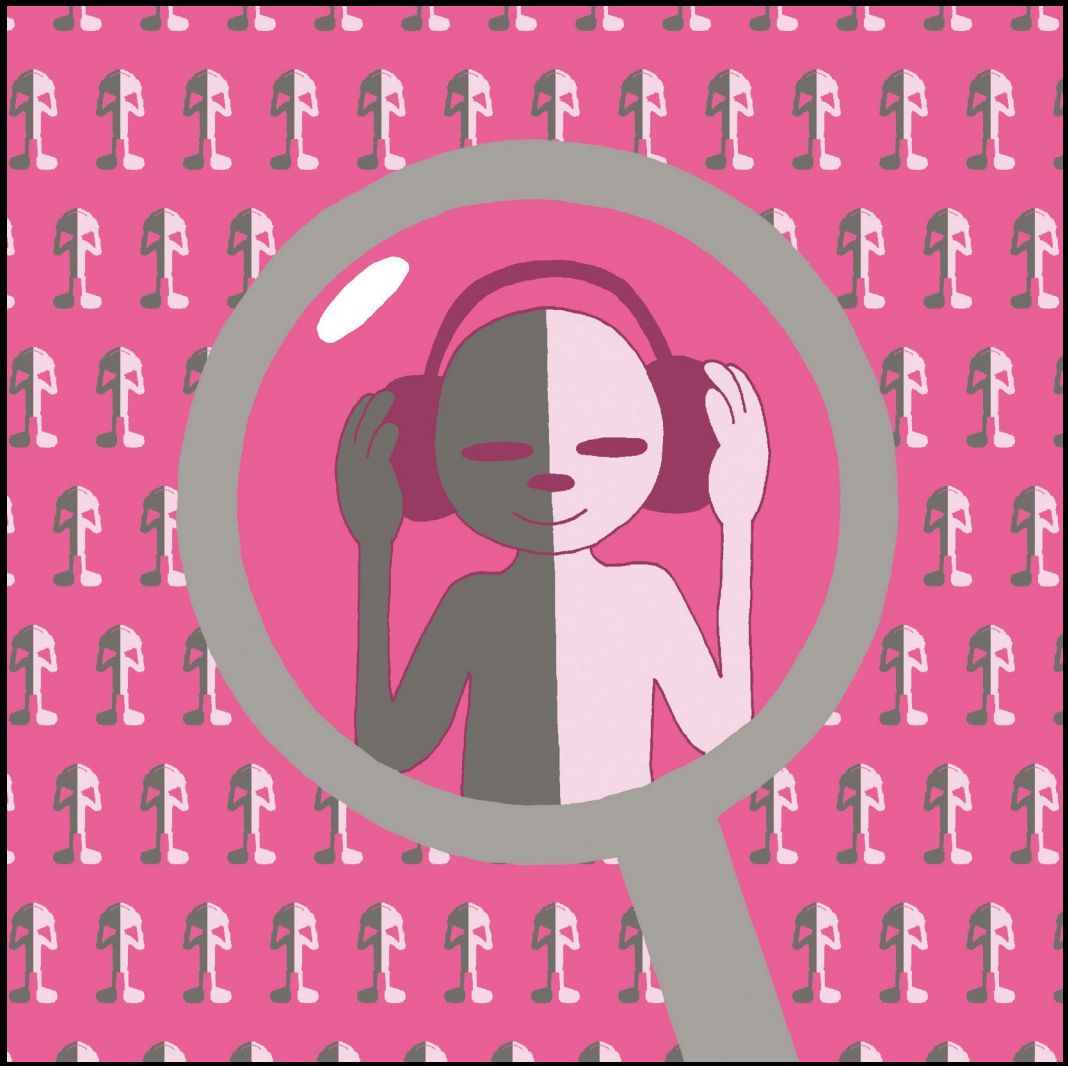
FROG HOP

Ashley Davis
@stripedbird
stripedbirds.tumblr.com

SPACE SOCCER

DeAngela Goggans
@dee_goggans

LOCKSTEP



Giovanna Giorgi
gigithoughts.tumblr.com

ROCKERS

Ikiruse
@ikiruse
ikiruse.tumblr.com

KARATE MAN II

Cori Boone
@CakeCountry
cakecountryart.tumblr.com

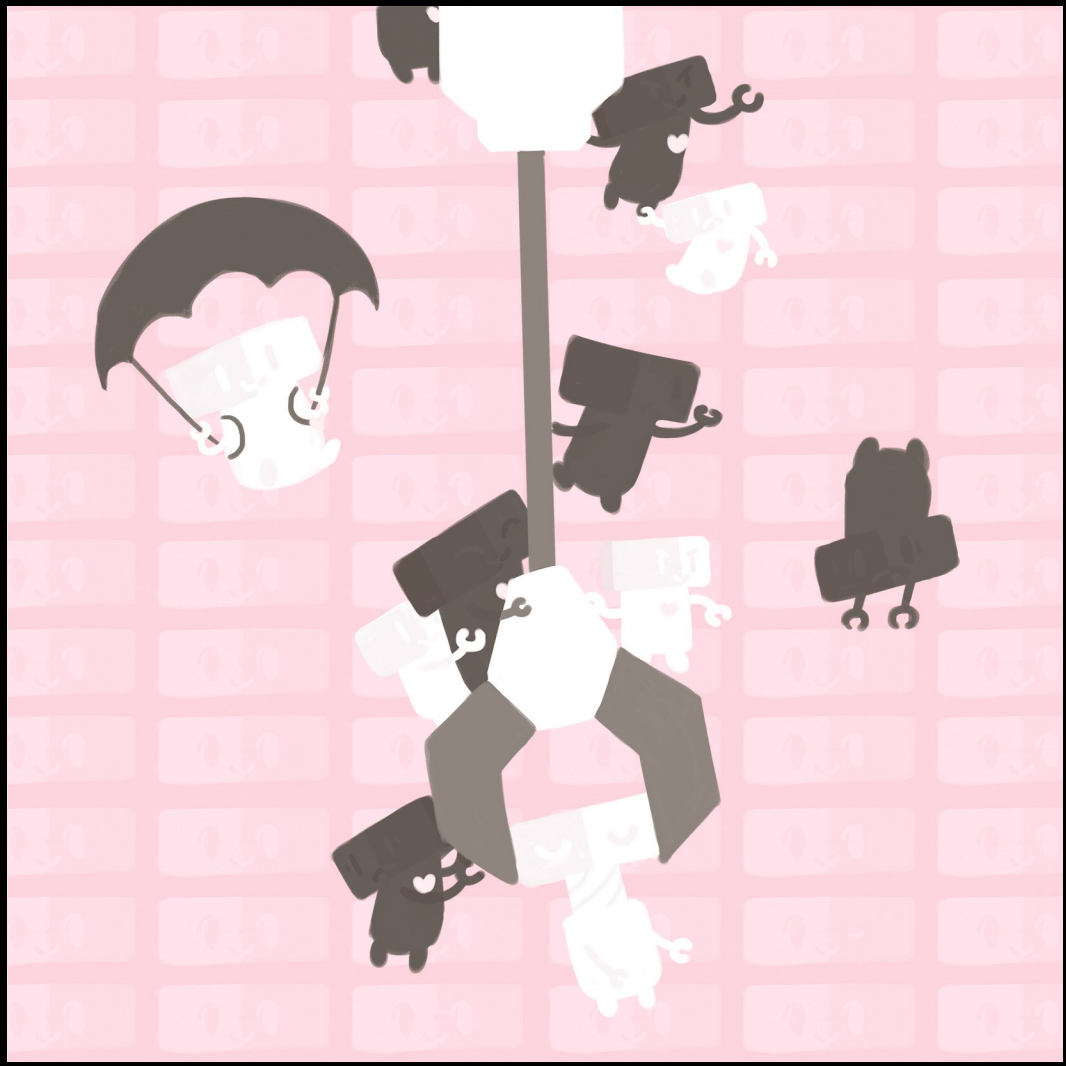
ARTISTS

- AJ Lome
- StartledStar
- Pat Lapierre
- James C. & Lance C.
- mushbuh
- Danny Reyes
- Combotron Robot
- KC Green
- Dema
- Melody Pika
- Keanna D.
- Erik Sellstrom
- Mychal Amann
- Nicholas Newton
- Bianca Barreto
- Shad Ali
- Will
- Renee P.
- Boone Snavely
- Andy Webb
- DJ Ross
- Kyle Labriola
- Stephanie Higuera-Montano
- Lazlo Village
- James Yan
- Tristan Walsh
- Riel G.
- James Montagna
- Enoch Kim

HOLE IN ONE

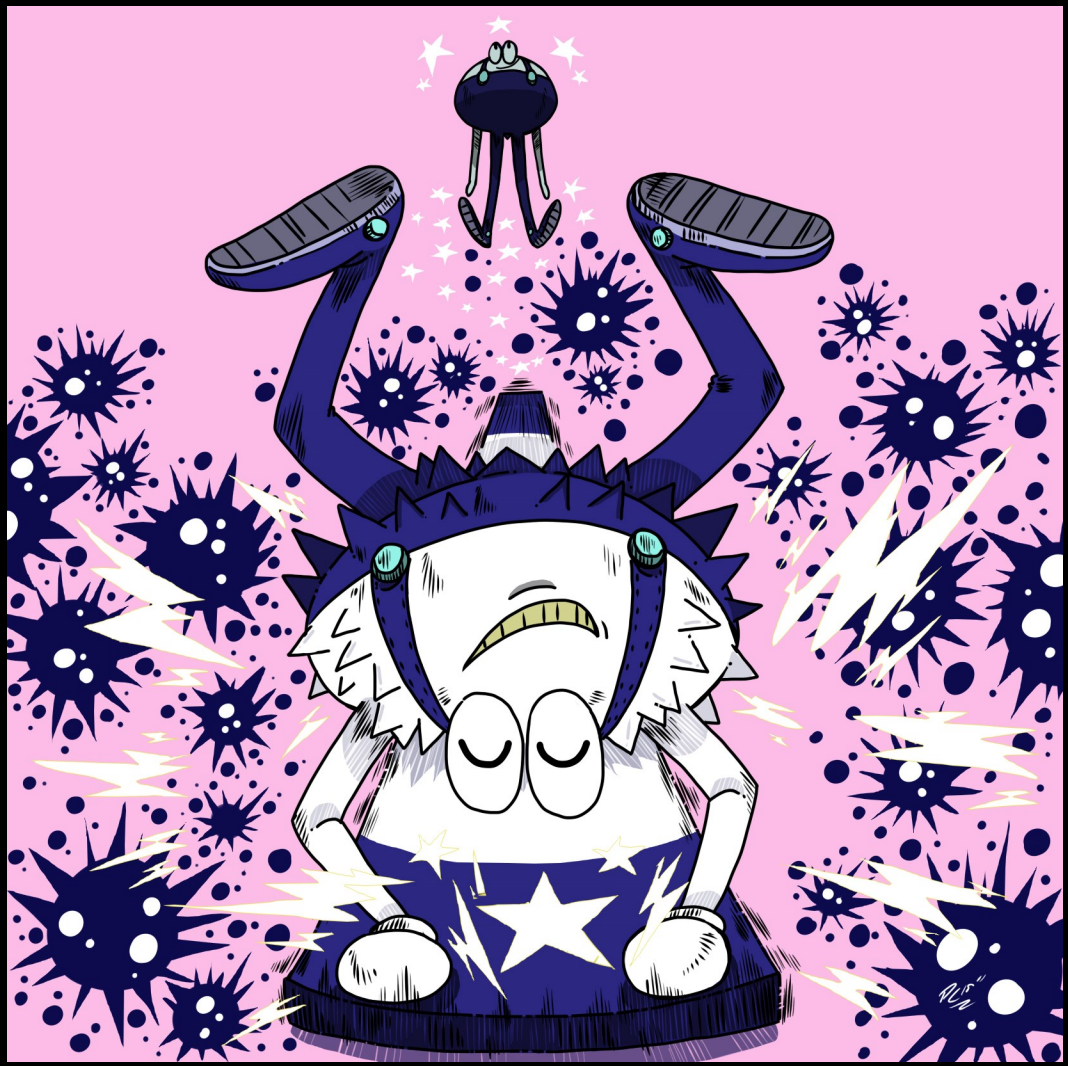
AJ Lome
@n0stranger
gumbogamer.tumblr.com

SCREWBOT FACTORY



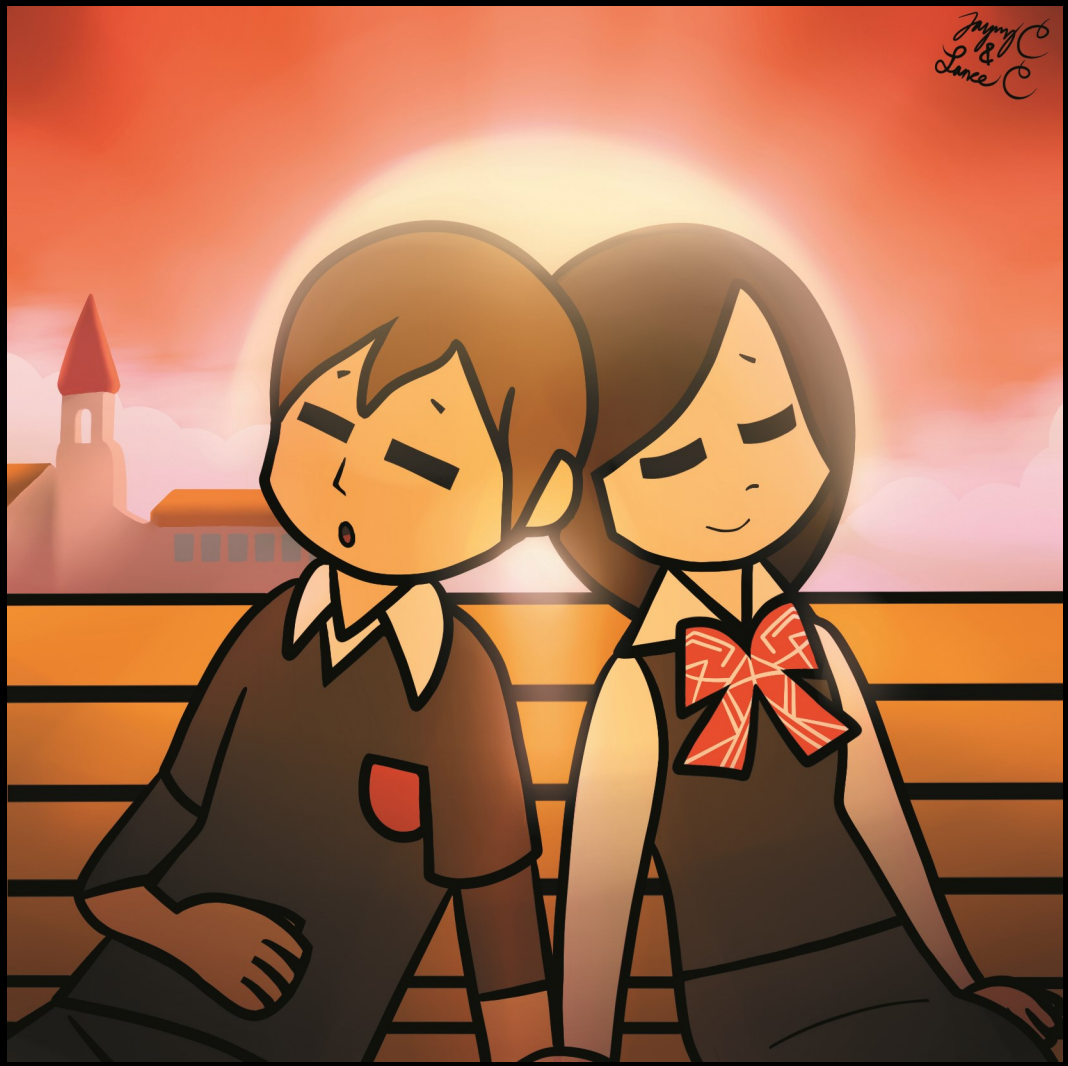
StartledStar
@mindysoung
startledstar.tumblr.com

SEE SAW



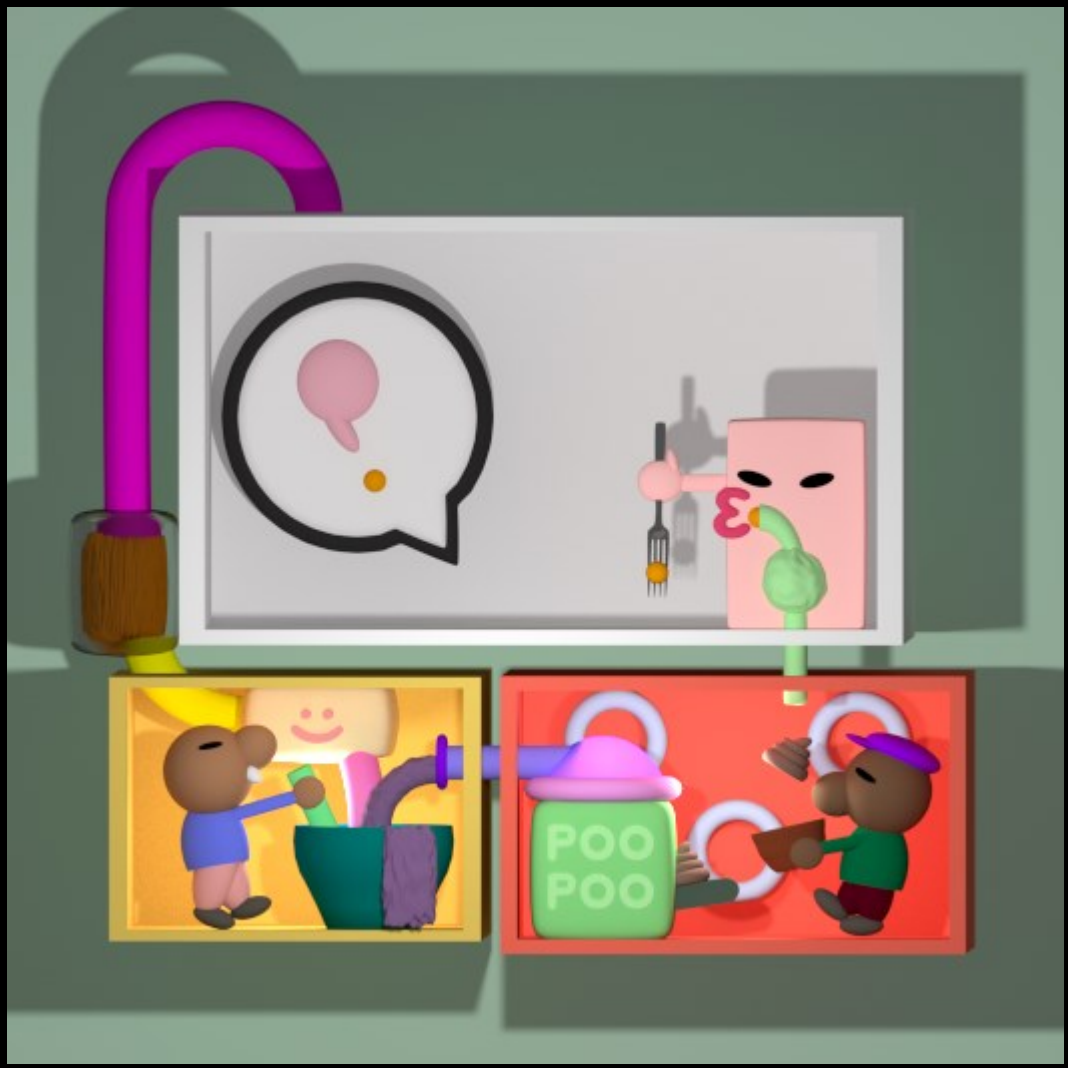
Pat Lapierre
@wigglytype
bangtype.tumblr.com

DOUBLE DATE



James C. & Lance C.
shy-guy-falls.tumblr.com
delicious-later.tumblr.com

FORK LIFTER

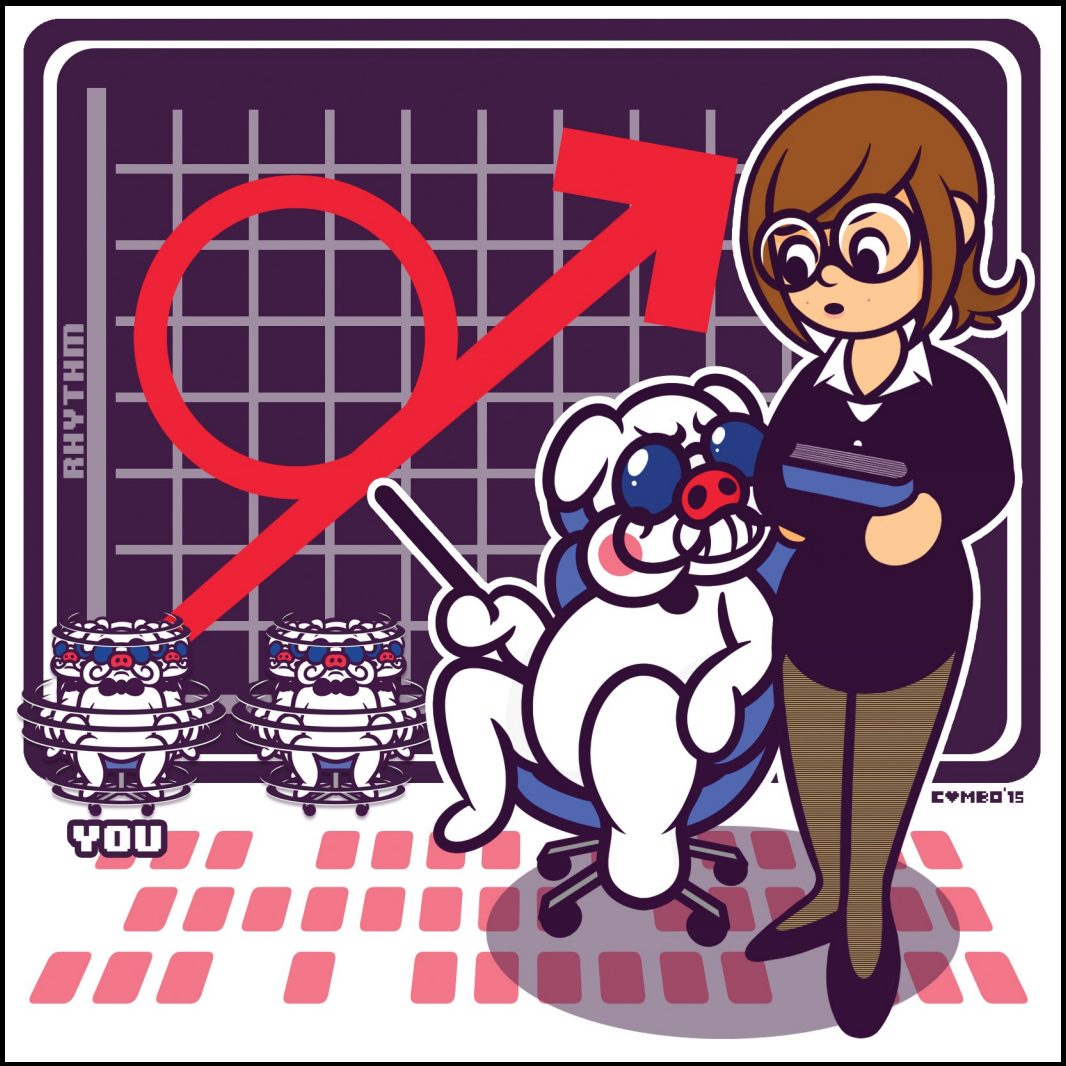


mushbuh
@mushbuh
mushbuh.tumblr.com

TAMBOURINE

Danny Reyes
@oryozema

BOARD MEETING

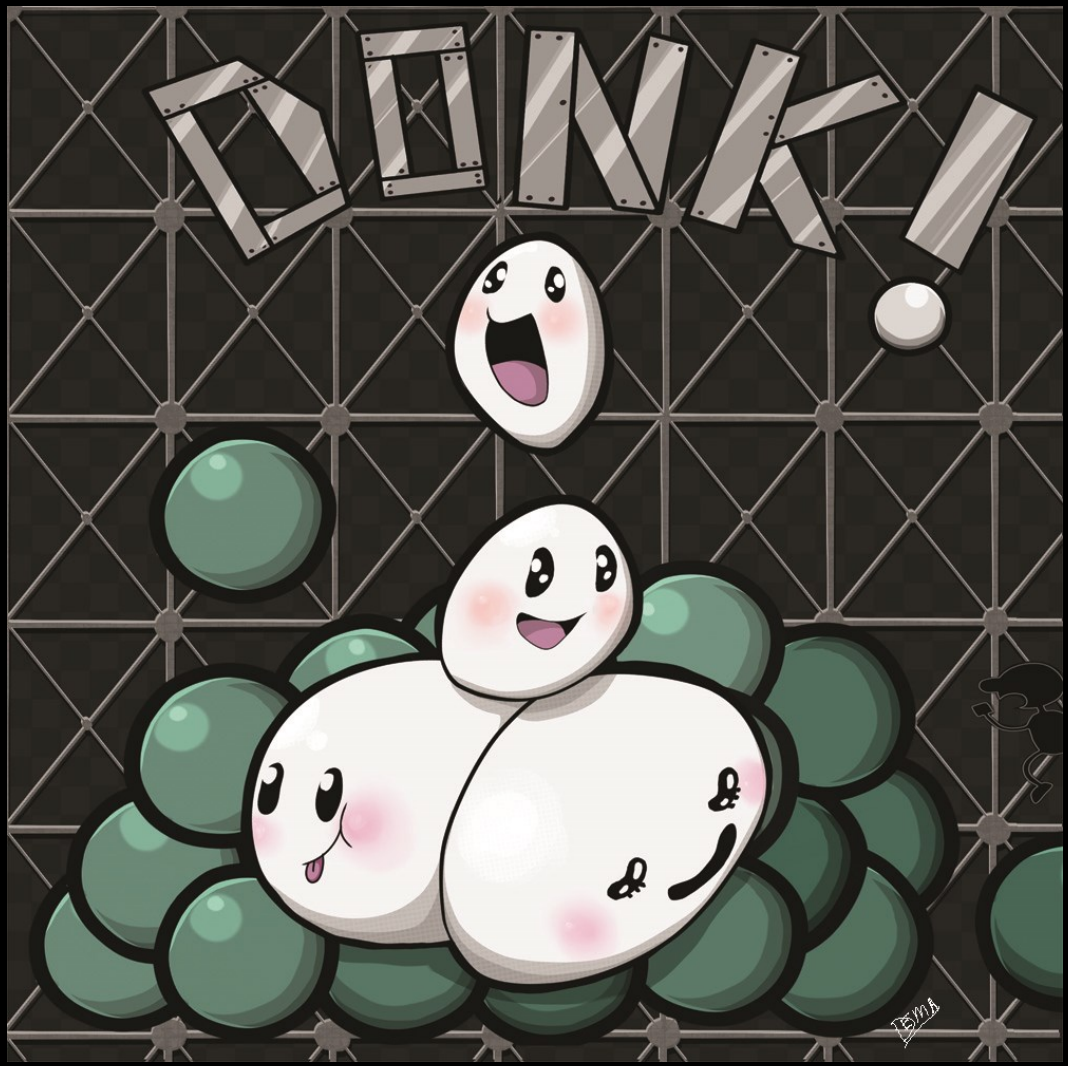


Combotron Robot
@CombotronRobot
combo-meal.tumblr.com

MONKEY WATCH

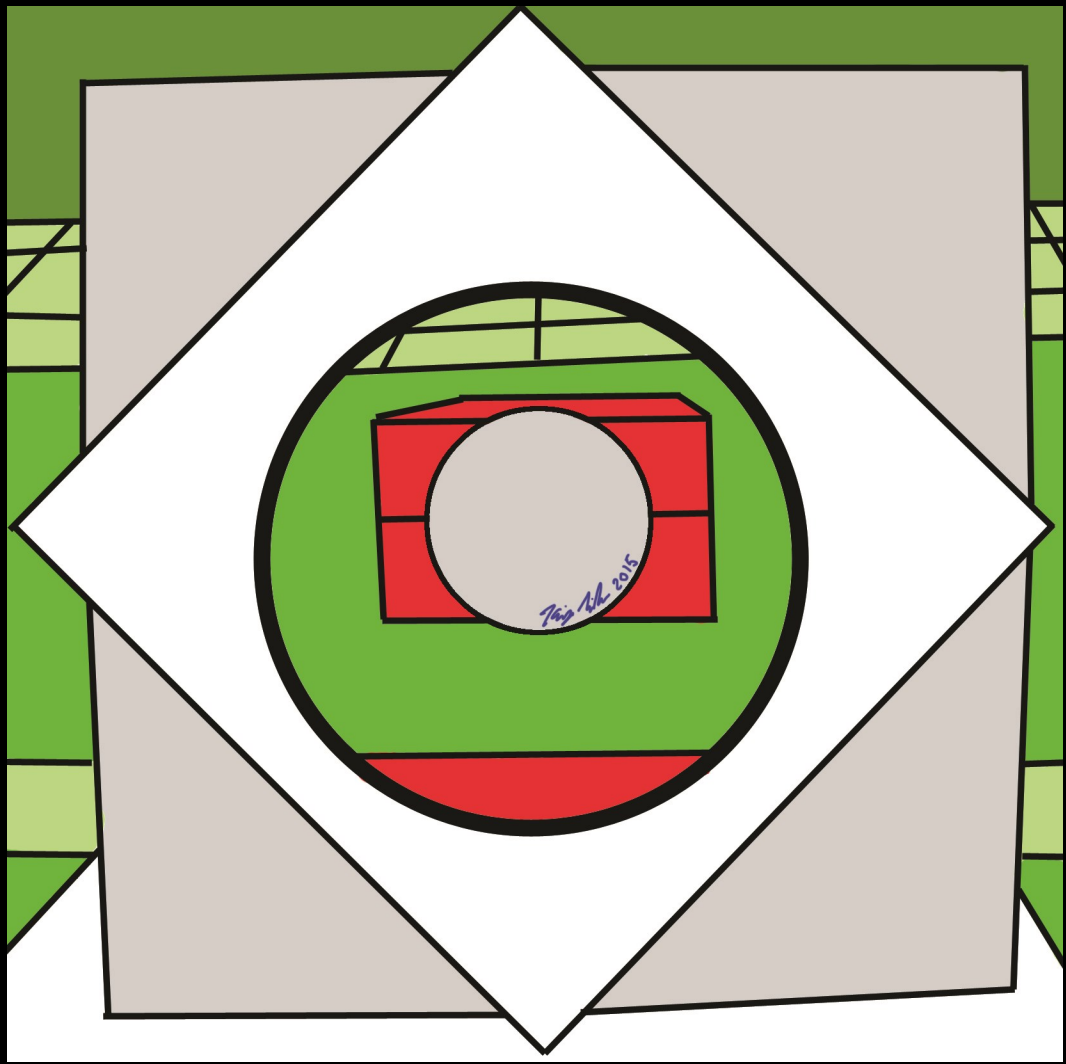
KC Green
@kcgreenn
midnitesurprise.com

WORKING DOUGH



Dema
@Onerism

BUILT TO SCALE II

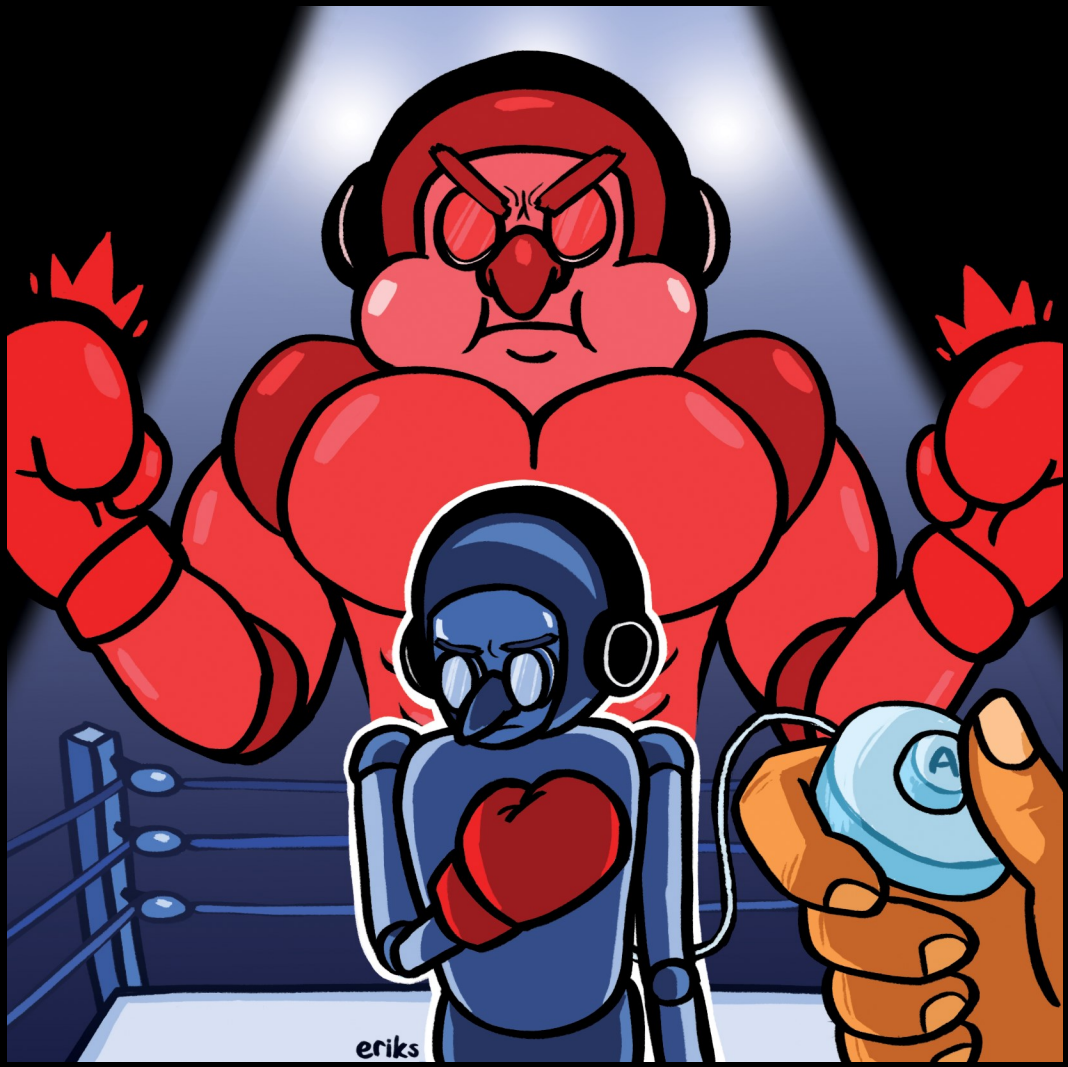


Melody Pika
collaborational.tumblr.com

AIR RALLY

Keanna D.
@KETAJET
boofbeef.tumblr.com

FIGURE FIGHTER

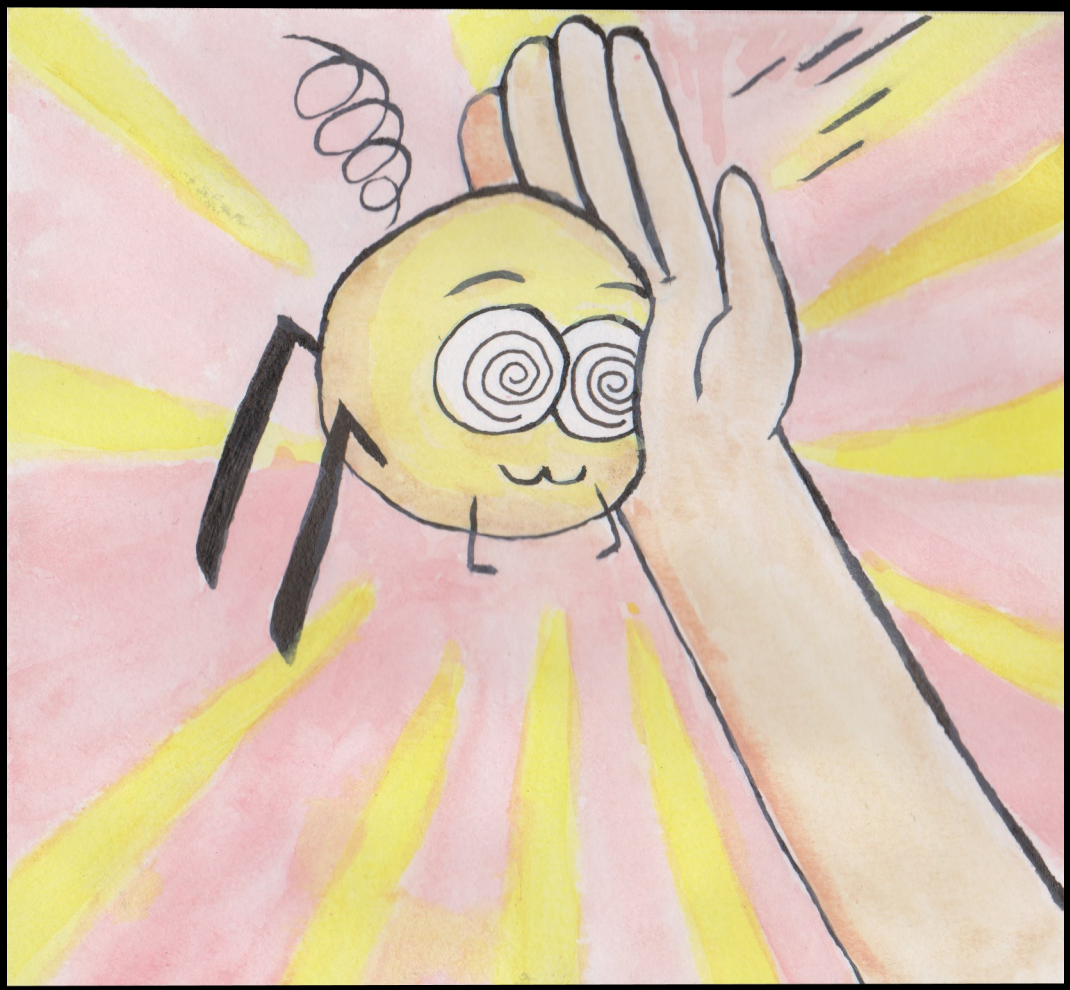


Erik Sellstrom
@erikcrystals
bigcrystals.net

RINGSIDE

Mychal Amann
@Swampkips
swampkipsscribbles.tumblr.com

PACKING PESTS



Alita Newton
@nintendonick
modernoctopus.tumblr.com

MICRO ROW

Bianca Barreto
@queenbia
lazyspoon.tumblr.com

SAMURAI SLICE II

Shad Ali
@MrShadowAnt
shadow-ant.tumblr.com

CATCH OF THE DAY

Will
willfulart.tumblr.com

FLIPPER FLOP

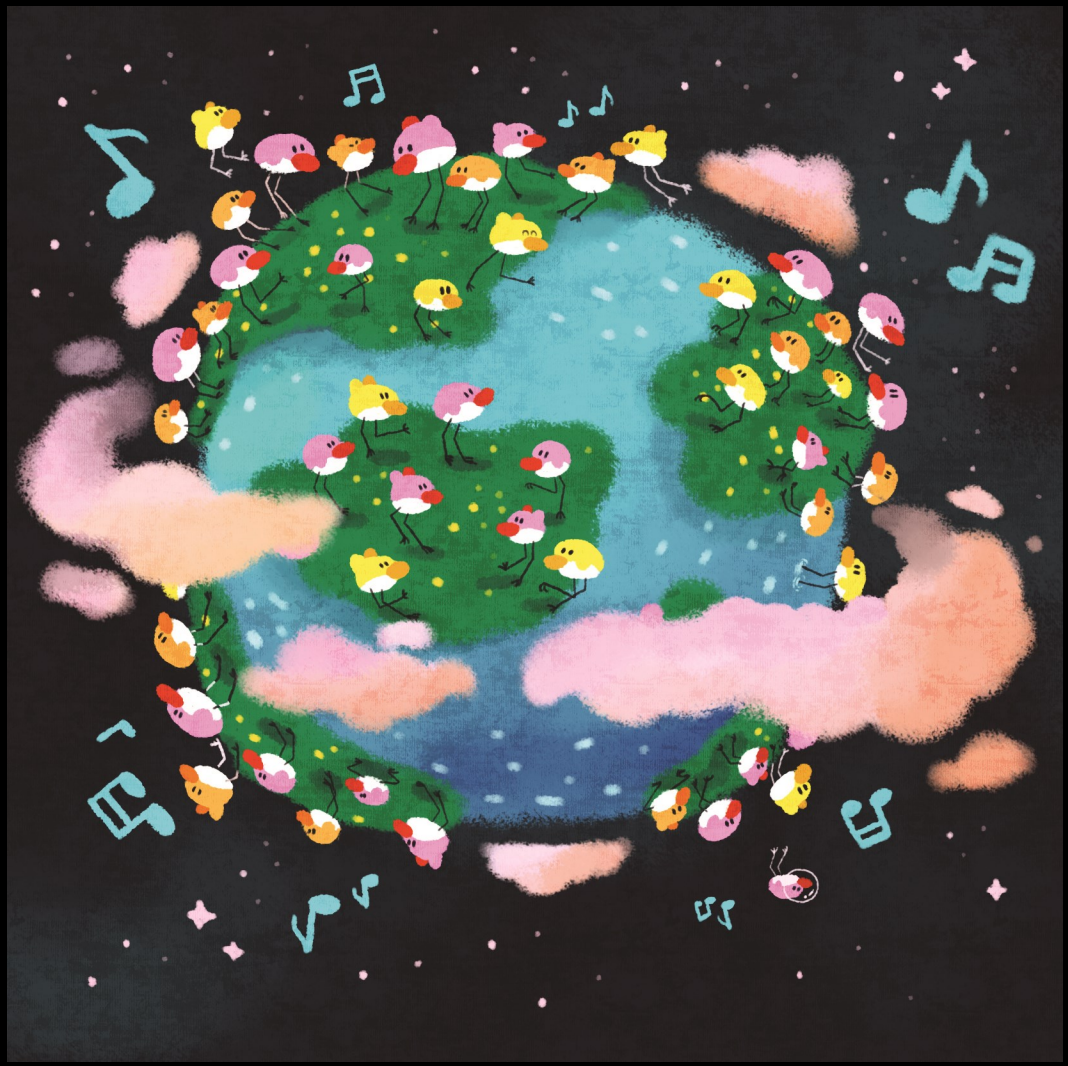
Renee P.
@gelatobear
laughingbear.tumblr.com

EXHIBITION MATCH

Boonesnavelyart.prosite.com

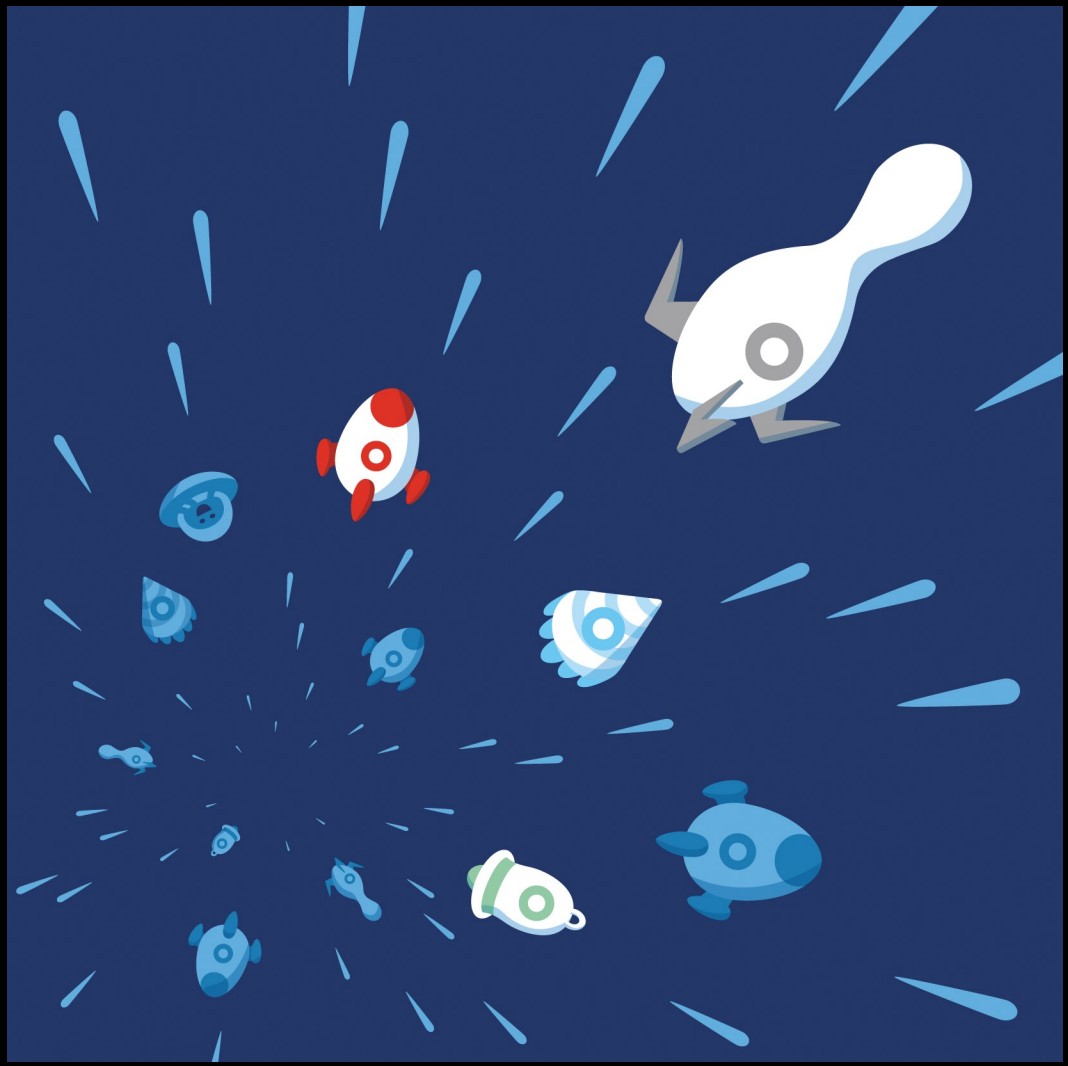
Boone Snavely
@boonesnavely
Boonesnavely.tumblr.com

FLOCKSTEP



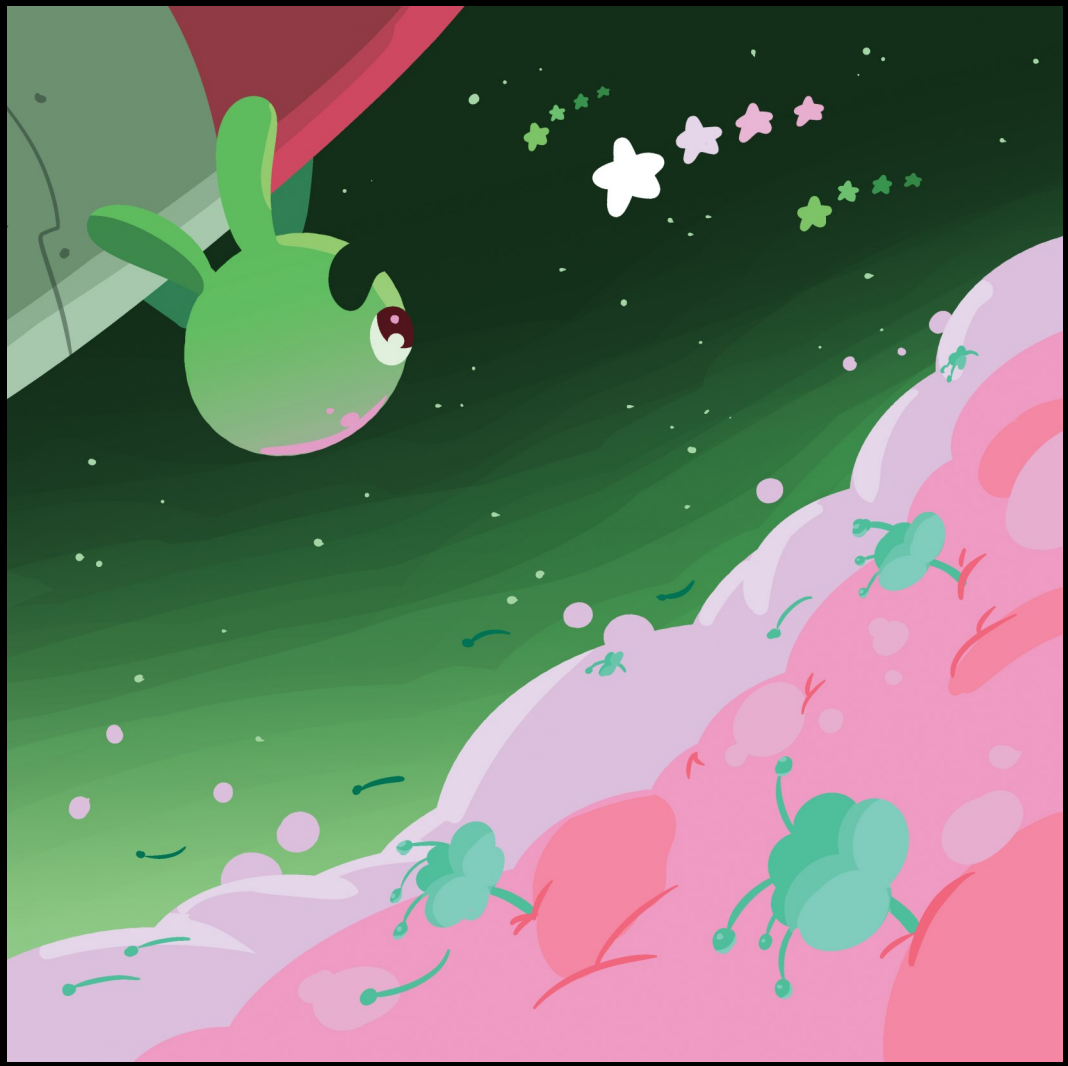
Andy Webb
@klobstrocity
krakenfinsoup.tumblr.com

LAUNCH PARTY



DJ Ross
@metaly

DONK DONK



Kyle Labriola
@kylelabriola
soulsymphonycomic.com

BOSSA NOVA

Stephanie Higuera-Montano
@kawabuchikun
Sentarou.tumblr.com

LOVE RAP

Lazlo Village
@lazlovillage
deadlazlo.tumblr.com

TAP TROUPE

James Yan
tweedledeebird.tumblr.com

SHRIMP SHUFFLE

Tristan Walsh
@SketchSkutch

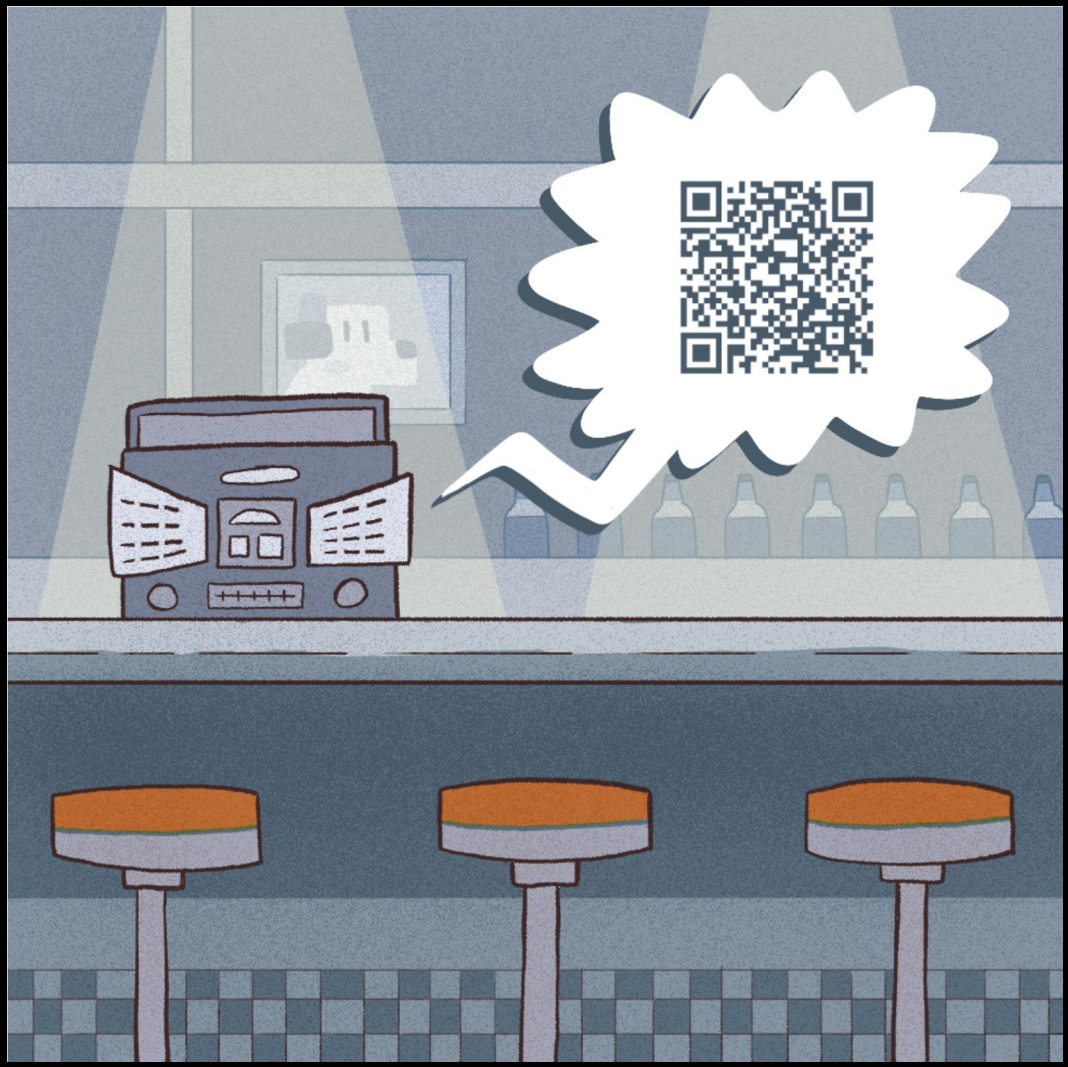
CHEER READERS

Riel G.
@peachcosmos
yumizoomi.tumblr.com

KARATE MAN III

Hey baby, how's it going?
You told me it just was for fun.
I suppose that I was too young...
Some advice!
...Even though your heart breaks
...And you're down on your knees
...Any way you'll laugh again someday!
Well then I guess it's just the way that it is.

James Montagna
@JamesPopStar
jamesmontagna.com



NAT

SPECIAL THANKS

Colette Bennett & RetroforceGO!
(for introducing me to Rhythm Heaven)

Michelle
(for always being loving, patient, and understanding)

Tiny Cartridge
(butts)

Renee P.
(for all of the great DIY advice)

Jonathan Holmes
(for help and additional art)

Jenna Holton
(for the art on the opposite page)

Topher Cantler
(for the art on the intro page for each section)

Poké Story

Brandon Boyer

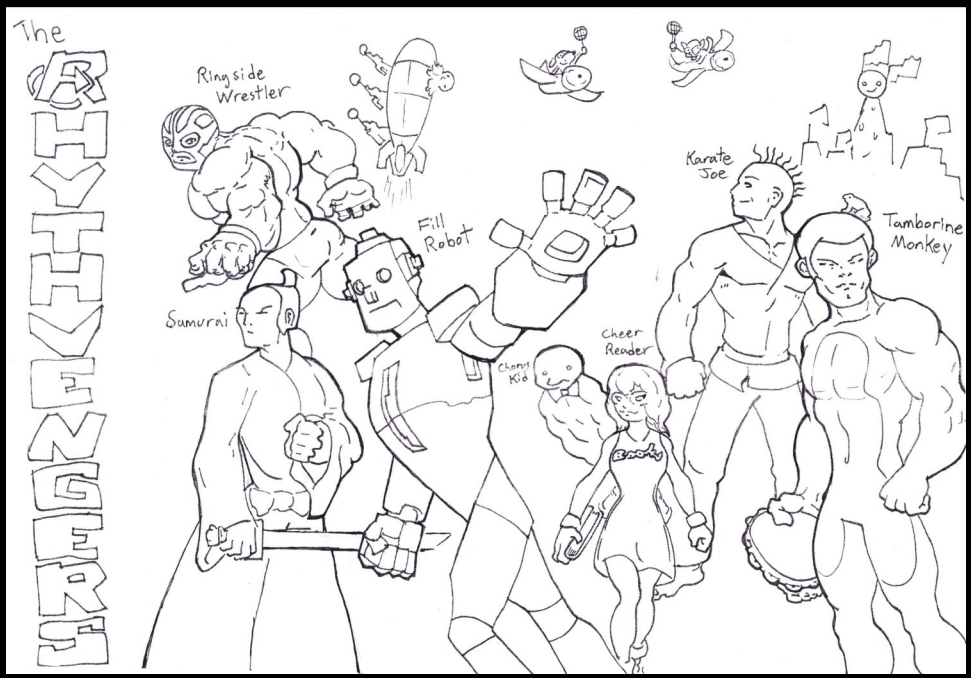
Bizhan K.
(for sparking my love of zines)

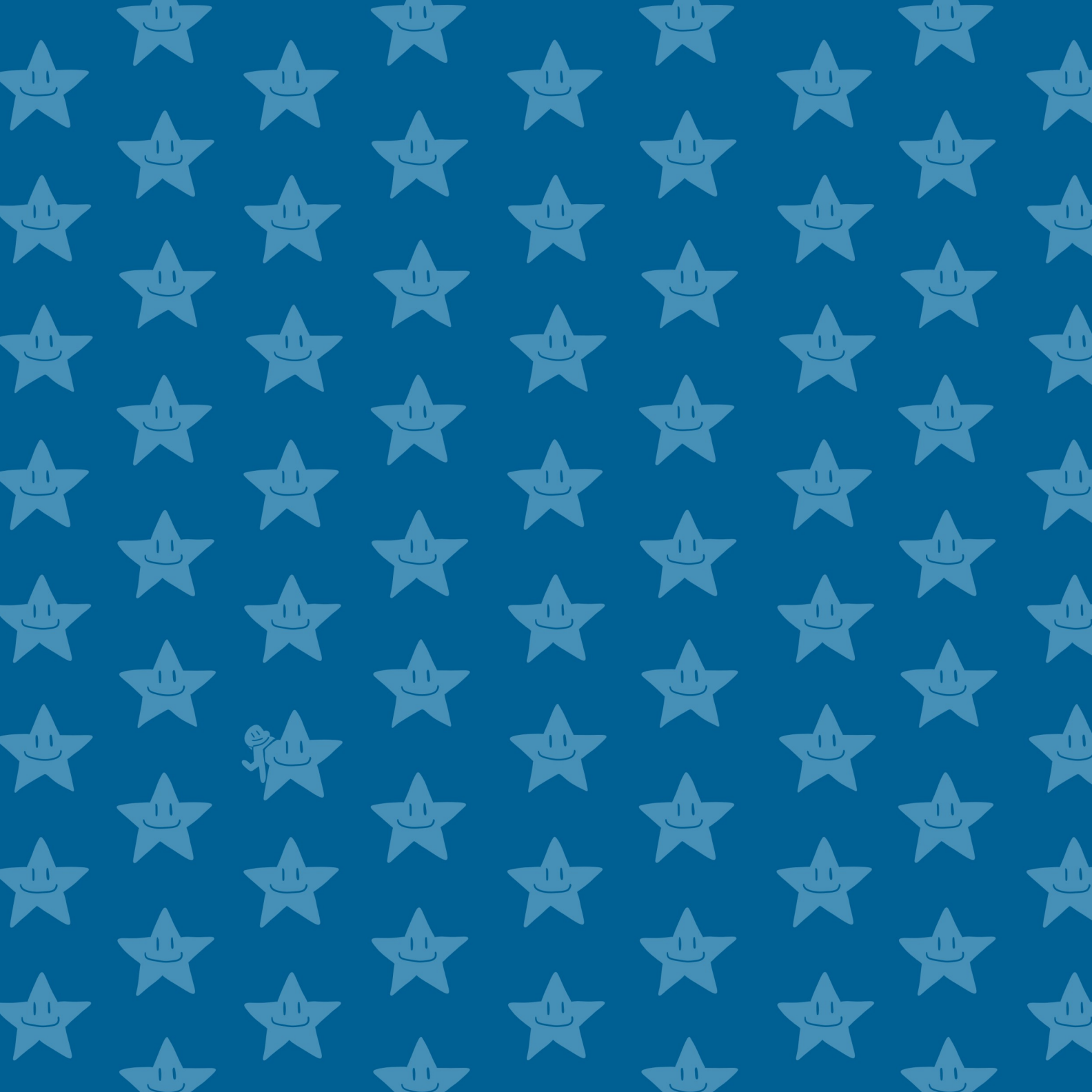
Natasha Allegri
(for additional art and help)

Ko Takeuchi, Tsunku, and the rest of the Rhythm Heaven staff and crew

For all of the art, songs, characters and games that brought us joy over the years and inspired us to share that same experience with our friends, families, and loved ones.

THANKS!



You guys work as well together as a team of Hollywood superheroes!

Great job!